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MYSTERY IN SPACE
AUG.
NO. 109
12¢
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ULTRA The MULTI-ALIEN

IN AN INSTANT, THE MAN-MADE SATELLITE THAT ORBITED MARS DISAPPEARED--AND WITH IT, IMPORTANT LEADERS OF THE UNIVERSE! THE FATE OF THE NINE PLANETS WAS AT STAKE, AND *ULTRA* HAD TO BRING ALL HIS *MULTI-ALIEN* SKILL AND KNOW-HOW INTO PLAY TO TRACK DOWN AND SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF...

THE SATELLITE HOTEL THAT VANISHED!

LEE ELIAS
TWAAAANG!
I WARN YOU, ULTRA--RETURN THAT BOX--OR I'LL BLOW THE HOTEL AND THE HOSTAGES TO THE STARS!
HE'S IGNORING YOU, JAL-REL! HE'S ESCAPING WITH THE PLANS AND THE RANSOM!
ZAAAAP!

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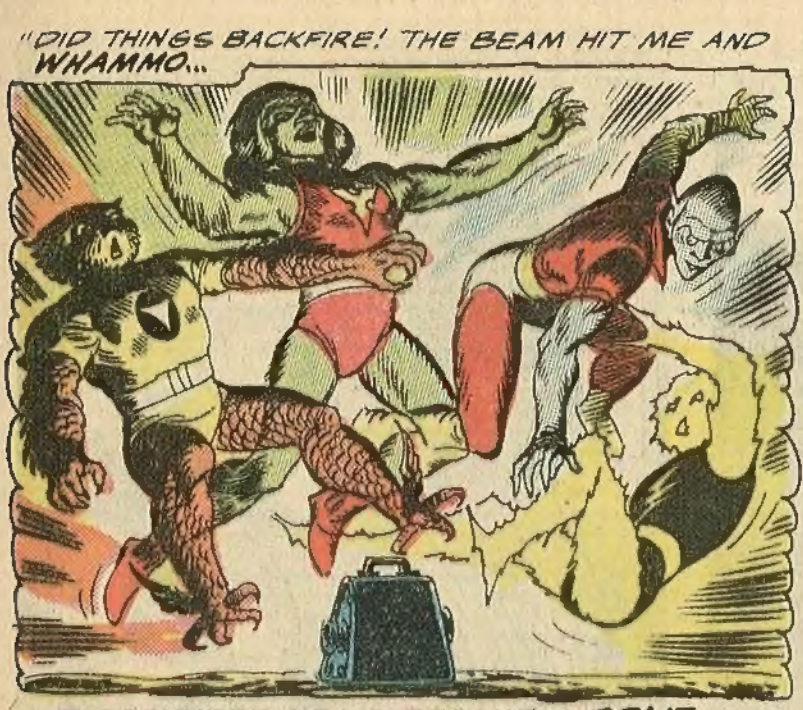
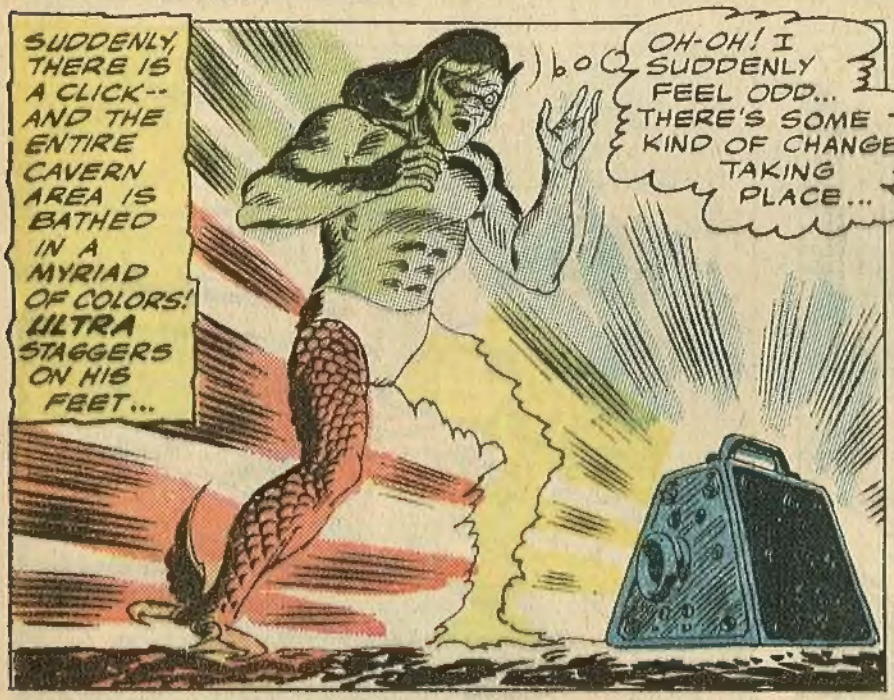
THE BRILLIANT FLASH OF RAY-GUN FIRE RIPS THE SKY OVER A CANYON AREA AS..
ULTRA HAS THE INTERPLANETARY SMUGGLERS TRAPPED IN THE CANYON! HE'S TRYING TO MOVE IN FOR THE CAPTURE...
HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT-- NOT THROUGH THAT MURDEROUS BARRAGE OF FIRE!
ZAAP!
ZA-TAANG!
YEE!
BUT UTILIZING HIS FANTASTIC WING MA-NEUVERABILITY THE MULTI-ALIEN THREADS HIS WAY THROUGH THE DEADLY BLASTS AND..
HE'S... DIS-ARMED US!
TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME, BOYS! NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU! WE'RE GOING TO PLAY TAG... AND YOU'RE IT!
ZAP!
ZAP!
ZAP!
I'LL JUST TICKLE YOU OFF YOUR FEET WITH MY TOES... OR SHOULD I SAY TALON?
OOOF!
AND A LITTLE SUPER-STRENGTH ZEROED IN ON THE RIGHT SPOT WILL COMPLETE THIS LITTLE ROUNDUP!
WHUMP
CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER A SHORT TIME LATER...
ONLY YOU COULD HAVE WRAPPED UP THIS GANG, ULTRA! NOW WE CAN ALL GO HOME!
YES... AND I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET BACK TO MY CAVE! THE MOST IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT OF MY LIFE IS AWAITING ME THERE!
SHORTLY IN A SECRET MOUNTAIN CAVERN NORTH OF DALESVILLE...
THERE IT IS... MY INVENTION... THE DEVICE I HOPE WILL RETURN ME TO THE MAN I WAS-- ACE ARN, SPACE PILOT, SUPPOSEDLY LOST IN SPACE! THE LAST TIME I PUT IT TO THE TEST--WOW!
2


"DID THINGS BACKFIRE! THE BEAM HIT ME AND WHAMMO...
...IT SEPARATED ME--I BECAME A SPLIT MULTI-ALIEN!"

BUT SINCE THEN, I'VE MADE MANY CHANGES AND MODIFICATIONS! I KNOW IT WILL WORK THIS TIME!.. IT MUST! TIMER'S ABOUT READY TO TRIGGER THE CHARGE...
CLICK... CLICK...


SUDDENLY, THERE IS A CLICK-- AND THE ENTIRE CAVERN AREA IS BATHED IN A MYRIAD OF COLORS! ULTRA STAGGERS ON HIS FEET...
OH-OH! I SUDDENLY FEEL ODD... THERE'S SOME KIND OF CHANGE TAKING PLACE...

MY HANDS--THEY'RE HUMAN! BUT WHAT OF THE REST OF ME...?

IT WORKED! I'M MYSELF AGAIN-- ACE ARN! I DON'T HAVE TO BE ULTRA ANY MORE! NOW I CAN DO THE ONE THING I'VE LONGED FOR...

SEE BONNIE... MY FIANCÉE! LOOK INTO HER EYES... NOT AS ULTRA, MULTI-ALIEN -- BUT AS HUMAN ACE ARN!
3

HIS ANXIOUS HEART THROBBING LIKE A TRIP-HAMMER, ACE DASHES TO THE NEARBY TOWN OF DALESVILLE, WHERE...
THERE YOU ARE, BONNIE HONEY! THIS IS A ROUGH WAY TO LET YOU KNOW I'M ALIVE... BUT I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY WAY... HERE GOES!
TENSELY, THE SPACE PILOT, LONG THOUGHT DEAD, FINGERS THE DOOR-BELL--AND A MOMENT LATER...
ACE! IT--CAN'T BE--BUT IT IS--IT IS YOU!
O-O-O-H!
GULP! I GUESS THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH FOR HER... BETTER TAKE HER INSIDE...
JUST WAIT UNTIL SHE COMES AROUND AND I TELL HER THAT I WAS ULTRA, MULTI-ALIEN... CHANCES ARE SHE'LL FAINT AGAIN... H-HUH?
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU AN IMPORTANT BULLETIN...
...THE NINE PLANETS SATELLITE HOTEL ORBITING MARS HAS VANISHED! AND WITH IT THE TOP LEADERS OF THE INTERPLANETARY UNITY COMMITTEE, GATHERED IN CONFERENCE AT THE HOTEL! KEEP TUNED FOR FURTHER NEWS...
THIS IS A MENACE ULTRA SHOULD BE TACKLING! IT WOULD MEAN RETURNING TO THE SECRET CAVE... AND REVERSING THE MACHINE'S PROCESS TO BECOME THE MULTI-ALIEN AGAIN...
4

I CAN'T TELL BONNIE THE TRUTH! I REALIZE NOW I'LL HAVE TO BECOME ULTRA AT TIMES, AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT ACE ARN AND ULTRA ARE ONE AND THE SAME MIGHT PLACE HER LIFE IN DANGER...
OH, MY DARLING...
...IT'S LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE... HAVING YOU BACK! BUT WHAT HAPPENED?... TELL ME EVERYTHING!
YOU'LL FLIP WHEN YOU HEAR IT, BONNIE! I WAS RESCUED ON A REMOTE ASTEROID... BY SOMEONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF ULTRA! HE TOLD ME YOU TWO WERE FRIENDS...
ULTRA... THE DEAR! HE DID IT FOR ME -- TO MAKE ME HAPPY! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY HIM?
I WAS IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE WHEN WE RETURNED TO EARTH -- SO HE TOOK CARE OF ME FOR AWHILE! BUT I STILL NEED TREATMENT...
...WHICH REMINDS ME -- I'M DUE FOR ONE OF THOSE APPOINTMENTS SHORTLY! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW, HONEY... BUT I'LL KEEP IN CLOSE TOUCH...
ACE... AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?
JUST TO HAVE HER IN MY ARMS AGAIN... FEEL HER WARMNESS...
ACE IS BACK... AND HE'S MINE... FOREVER AND EVER...
RETURNING TO THE CAVERN, ACE ARN STANDS TENSELY BEFORE HIS TRANSFORMATION MACHINE...
BACK TO THAT FREAK FORM AGAIN... BUT AS THE MULTI-ALIEN I MAY BE ABLE TO SOLVE THAT MYSTERY ON MARS...
WHRRR!
CLICK!
5

SUDDENLY, THE BIZARRE BEAM JOLTS ACE'S BODY... AND HIS HUMAN FORM DISSOLVES IN AN INSTANT AS HE BECOMES ONCE AGAIN... ULTRA... MULTI-ALIEN!

I'LL SPACE-HOP IT TO MARS-- GUESS THAT MARTIAN INVESTIGATING TEAM WILL WELCOME ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET...

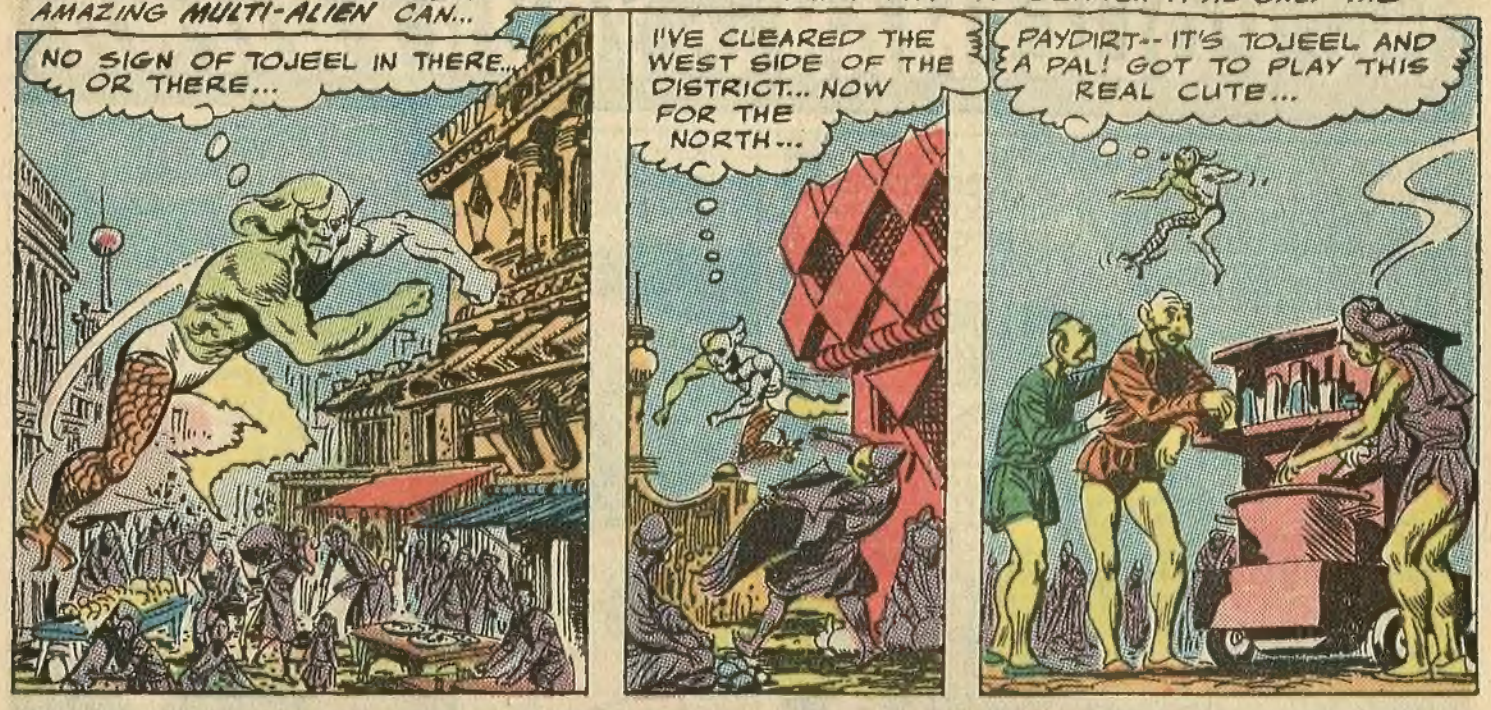
LATER AT SECURITY HEADQUARTERS ON MARS...
INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT, ULTRA? VANISHED RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY! BUT IT WAS NO FREAK PHENOMENON-- THE HOTEL WAS WHISKED AWAY BY THE NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, KLU-KANN! BETTER READ THIS RANSOM NOTE...
RANSOM NOTE?

WHY... KLU-KANN'S GONE MAD! HE DEMANDS THE ROYAL JEWELS OF MARS IN RETURN FOR THE HOTEL AND THE CAPTIVE MEMBERS OF THE UNITY COMMITTEE...
THERE'S ANOTHER ALARMING FACTOR, ULTRA...

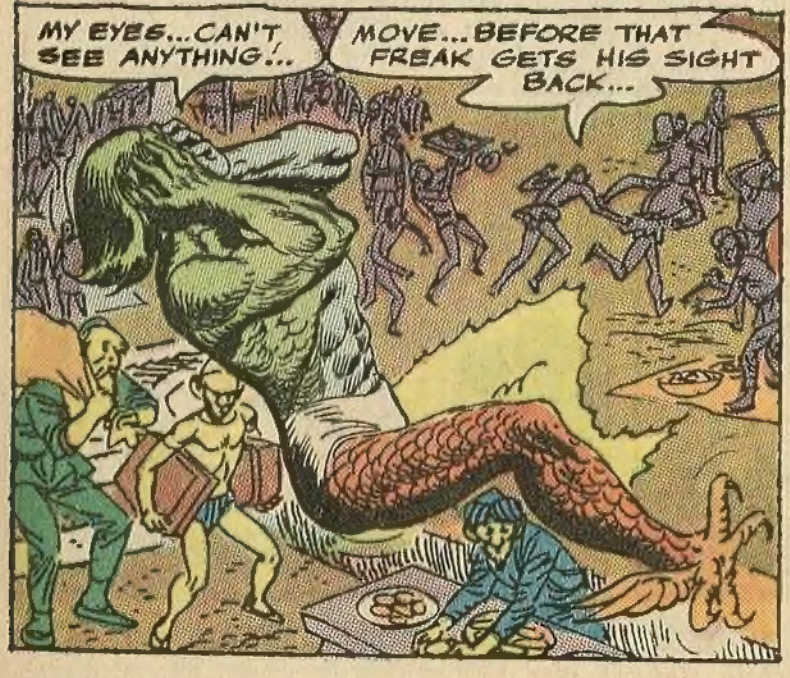
THE COMMITTEE HAD IN ITS POSSESSION THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S LATEST MILITARY DEFENSE PLANS... SECRET SCHEDULES FOR PLANETARY BULLION SHIPMENTS...
THIS IS SERIOUS! WE GOT TO GET CLICKING-- AND FAST! TURN UP ANY LEADS?

YES... ONE OF THE GUARDS THINKS HE RECOGNIZED THE MESSENGER WHO DROPPED OFF THE RANSOM NOTE-- HE THOUGHT HE WAS KLU-KANN'S HENCHMEN, TOJEEL!
TOJEEL! THAT'S A STARTER! I'LL TRY TO RUN HIM DOWN-- YOU BOYS KEEP CLUE-HUNTING!

ULTRA SOARS TO ZABREEN--THE "CASBAH" OF MARS CITY--TO SEARCH IT AS ONLY THE AMAZING MULTI-ALIEN CAN...


NO SIGN OF TOJEEL IN THERE... OR THERE...
I'VE CLEARED THE WEST SIDE OF THE DISTRICT... NOW FOR THE NORTH...
PAYDIRT--IT'S TOJEEL AND A PAL! GOT TO PLAY THIS REAL CUTE...

AND AS THE MULTI-ALIEN FLUTTERS IN THE AIR...



I SAW THAT SPICE FLYING ALL THE WAY... AND CLOSED MY EYES! ARRKON GAVE ME JUST THE CHANCE I NEEDED! THEY'VE ESCAPED...AND IT'S MY HUNCH THEY'LL LEAD ME RIGHT TO KLU-KANN!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

The POLICEMAN is YOUR FRIEND!

ANY OF YOU GUYS SEEN MY DOG, SPOTTY? ¡GULP!¿ I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE! I TIED HIM UP OUTSIDE MY HOUSE, AND--AND HE GOT LOOSE!
HERE COMES OFFICER PERRY. WHY NOT ASK HIM IF HE CAN HELP YOU?
GS

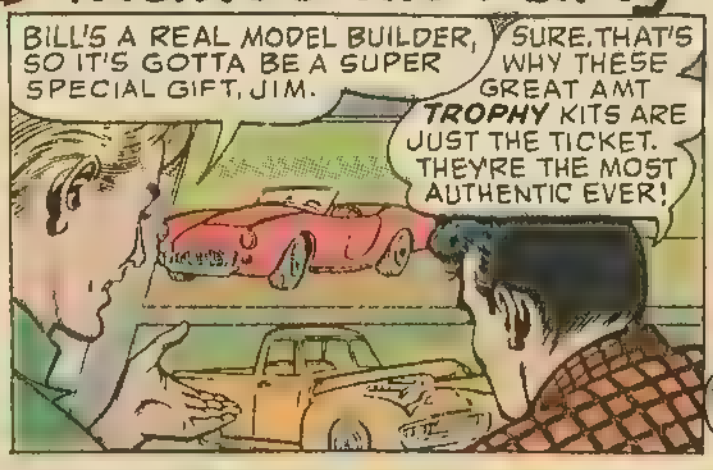
"REMEMBER WHEN LITTLE ARTHUR WAS ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED IN THE SUPERMARKET LAST SUMMER?"
37¢
SALE
"AND BILLY'S SISTER GOT STUNG BY A BEE IN THE PARK AND HAD TO BE RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL?"
"AND HOW ABOUT THE TIME OFFICER BROWN HELPED EVACUATE THE CHILDREN IN THE GYM FIRE?"

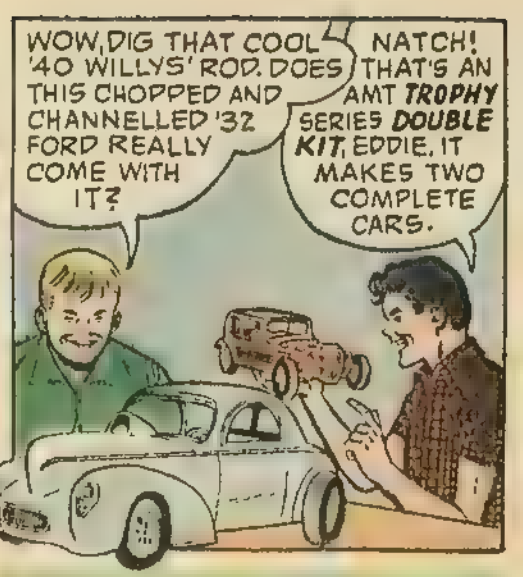
YES, YES, THAT'S HIM! WHERE IS HE?
I JUST BROUGHT HIM OVER TO THE POLICE STATION, PETE! HE NEARLY GOT RUN OVER A COUPLE OF BLOCKS FROM HERE!

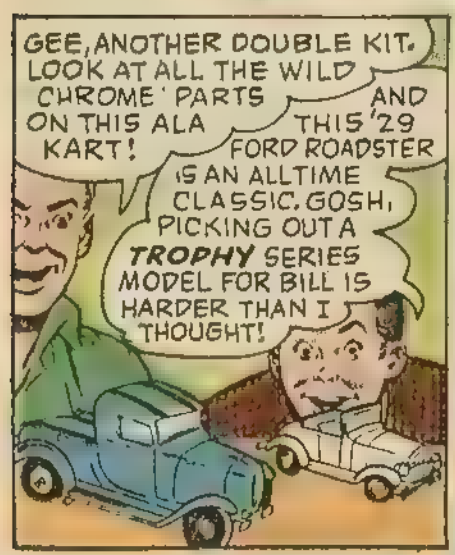
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

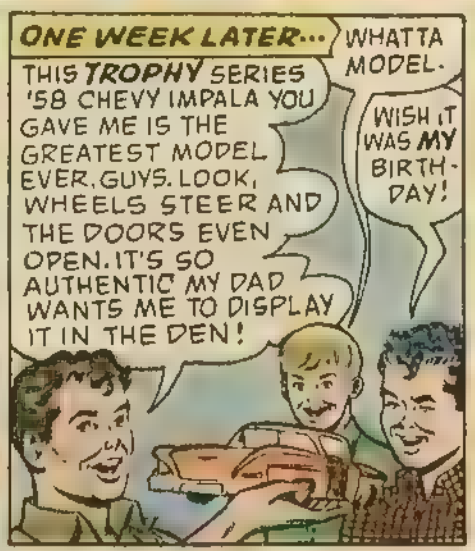
AMT makes the Party

JIM AND EDDIE SEARCH FOR A SPECIAL BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR THEIR PAL.


BILL'S A REAL MODEL BUILDER, SO IT'S GOTTA BE A SUPER SPECIAL GIFT, JIM.
SURE, THAT'S WHY THESE GREAT AMT TROPHY KITS ARE JUST THE TICKET. THEY'RE THE MOST AUTHENTIC EVER!


WOW, DIG THAT COOL '40 WILLYS' ROD. DOES THIS CHOPPED AND CHANNELLED '32 FORD REALLY COME WITH IT?
NATCH! THAT'S AN AMT TROPHY SERIES DOUBLE KIT, EDDIE. IT MAKES TWO COMPLETE CARS.


GEE, ANOTHER DOUBLE KIT. LOOK AT ALL THE WILD CHROME PARTS ON THIS ALA KART!
AND THIS '29 FORD ROADSTER IS AN ALLTIME CLASSIC. GOSH, PICKING OUT A TROPHY SERIES MODEL FOR BILL IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!


ONE WEEK LATER...
WHATTA MODEL.
THIS TROPHY SERIES '58 CHEVY IMPALA YOU GAVE ME IS THE GREATEST MODEL EVER, GUYS. LOOK, WHEELS STEER AND THE DOORS EVEN OPEN. IT'S SO AUTHENTIC MY DAD WANTS ME TO DISPLAY IT IN THE DEN!
WISH IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY!

GIVE 'EM - AND GET 'EM - AS GIFTS, BUYS. AMT'S COOL, AUTHENTIC TROPHY SERIES 1/25TH-SCALE MODELS.

AMT HAS OVER 30 GREAT MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM. GET 'EM TODAY AT YOUR HOBBY OR DEPARTMENT STORE.

$1.70 AND $2.00 A KIT.

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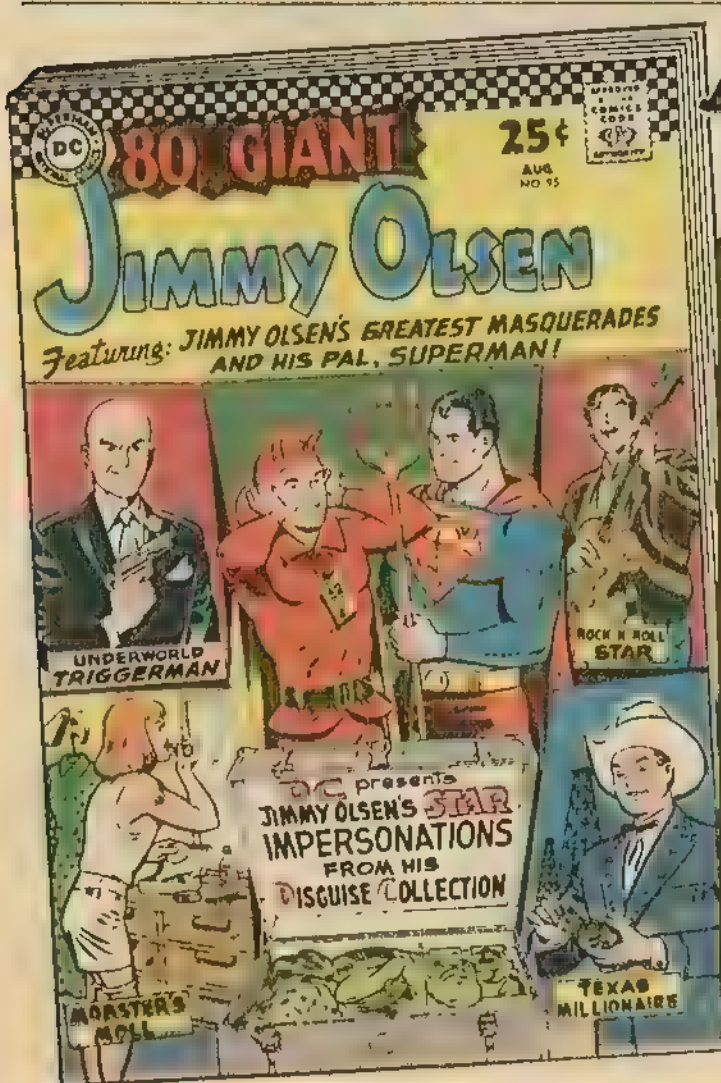
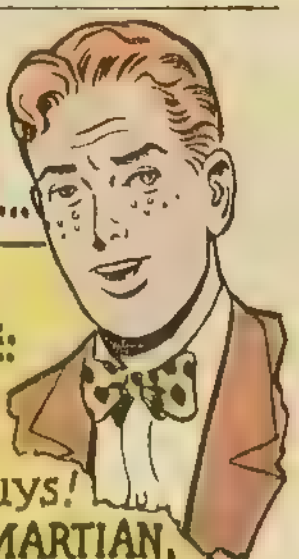


Introducing JIMMY OLSEN...



He's a MASTER of DISGUISE:
He's a DEVIL!
He's a GANGSTER!
He's a dozen other guys!
He's a BEARDED BOY, a MARTIAN, A ROCK-'N'-ROLLER and a CLOWN...
TEXAN, CAVEMAN, GIRL and ROBOT...
Man, he really goes to town!
He's a KNIGHT and he's a CONVICT--
(Though it's only for a gag!)
Why, he's even SUPERMAN
In this, his latest GIANT mag!

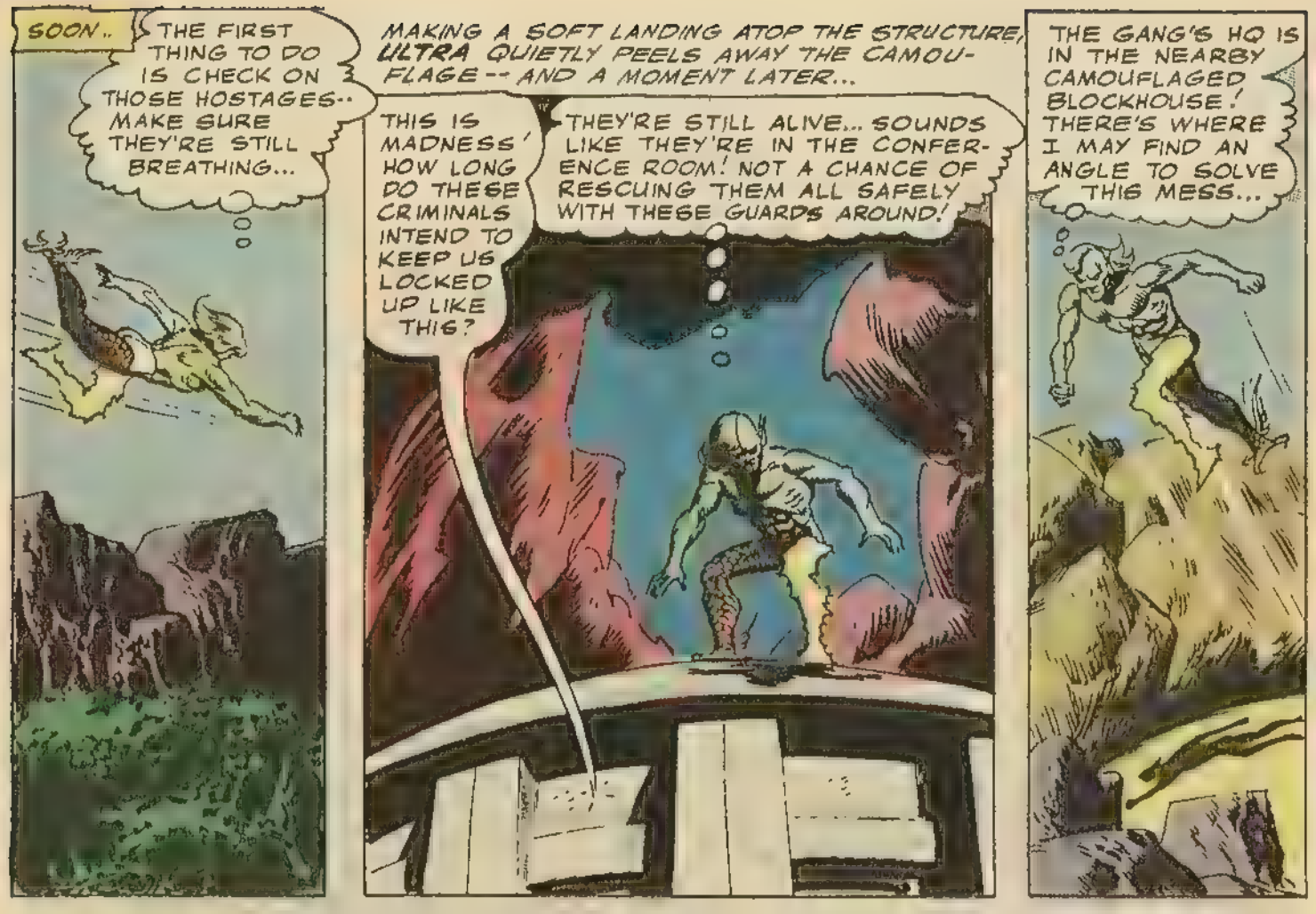
SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

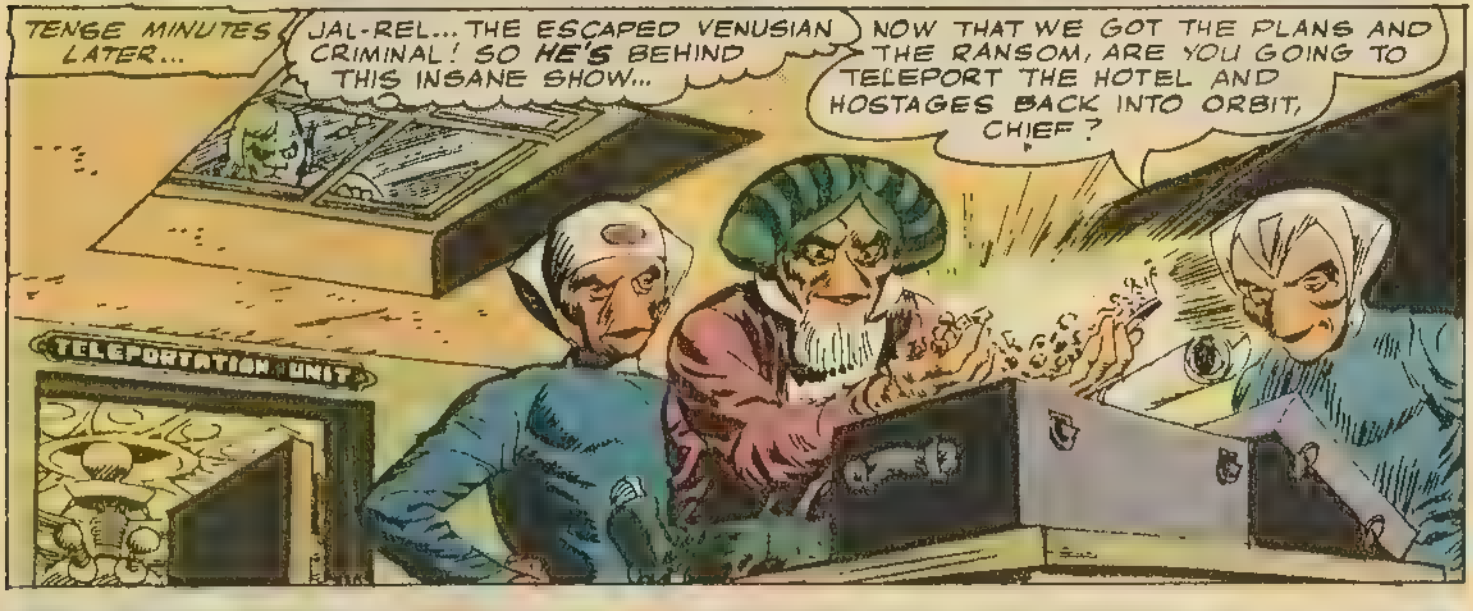
ON SALE JUNE 14th

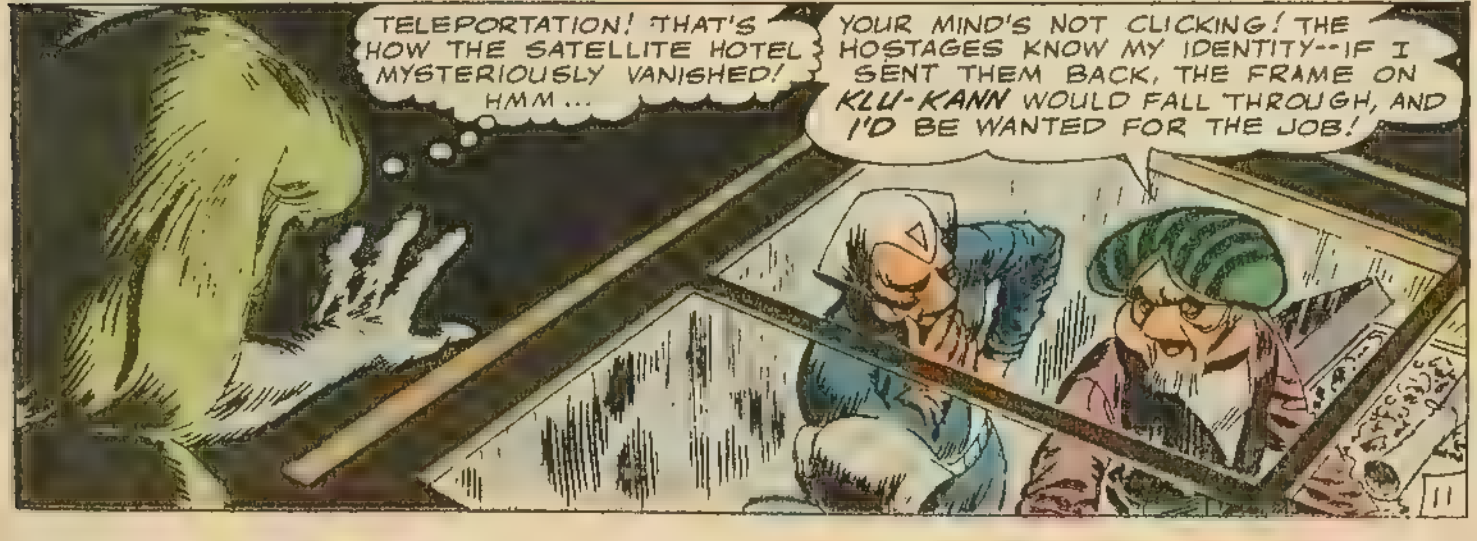
LIKE A SHOT, THE MULTI-ALIEN ZOOMS SKYWARD AND, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF CLOUD COVER...
LOOKS LIKE TOJEEL AND HIS PAL ARE HEADING FOR THAT ABANDONED MISSILE SITE...
THEY ARE... AND I'LL BET MY FEATHERS KLU-KANN'S HOLED UP INSIDE! I'LL SOON FIND OUT...
SECONDS LATER...
KLU-KANN! ULTRA IS LOOKING FOR YOU! WE JUST HAD A RUN-IN WITH HIM!
AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE, TOJEEL... NOW THAT YOU'VE LED ME TO YOUR BOSS!
YOU BUNGLERS HAVE BEEN TRICKED! RAY HIM DOWN...
HOW CAN THEY DO THAT... WITHOUT GUNS?
HIS MAGNETIC HAND IS PULLING THEM AWAY!
SPLIT UP.. HE CAN'T RUN US ALL DOWN...
I DON'T THINK YOU BOYS WILL BE GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL WE HAVE A LITTLE TALK...
THE MULTI-ALIEN'S BODY SUDDENLY SPINS AT BLINDING SPEED AND CREATES A SUCTION...
SIT DOWN!

ALL RIGHT, KLU-KANN-- WHERE DID YOU STASH THE NINE PLANETS HOTEL?
SO HELP ME, ULTRA-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! SURE.. I'VE PULLED A LOT OF JOBS--BUT THAT HOTEL HEIST ISN'T ON THE LIST!
CUT THE COMEDY, KLU-- YOU EVEN SIGNED THE RANSOM NOTE... AND YOUR OWN HENCHMAN, TOJEEL HERE, WAS SEEN DELIVERING IT...
I-I GUESS I'D BETTER LEVEL WITH ALL OF YOU! KLU-KANN'S INNOCENT, ULTRA-- HONEST! AND I WAS DUPED...
I WAS OFFERED BIG CASH BY SOME MYSTERY GUY TO DROP OFF THAT RANSOM NOTE! I WENT TO THE MARTIAN WOODS WHERE A MASKED CHARACTER LANDED IN A SPACESHIP AND THE DEAL WAS MADE...
BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT WAS A RANSOM NOTE AT THE TIME--OR THAT THEY WERE PUTTING THE FRAME ON KLU-KANN! THAT'S THE TRUTH...
IF KLU IS BEING FRAMED, IT'S LOGICAL THEY'D USE ONE OF HIS OWN MEN AS THE RANSOM MESSENGER! C'MON, TOJEEL!
...I'M GOING TO CHECK OUT YOUR STORY! MEANWHILE, MY CAPTIVE LIGHTNING RINGS WILL KEEP YOU TWO IN CHECK UNTIL I CAN SEND THE POLICE HERE!
;GULP!-
ZAAP
ZAP!
SHORTLY...
THIS IS WHERE THE DEAL WAS MADE, ULTRA-- AND THE MYSTERY SPACESHIP CAME IN THERE...
WHY... THIS ISN'T FROM THE MARTIAN PLANET... YELLOW-GREEN CLAY... FOUND ONLY ON DEIMOS--ONE OF THE MOONS ORBITING MARS! IT MUST HAVE SHAKEN LOOSE FROM THE SPACESHIP WHEN IT LANDED-- AND THAT'S WHERE IT MUST HAVE COME FROM!

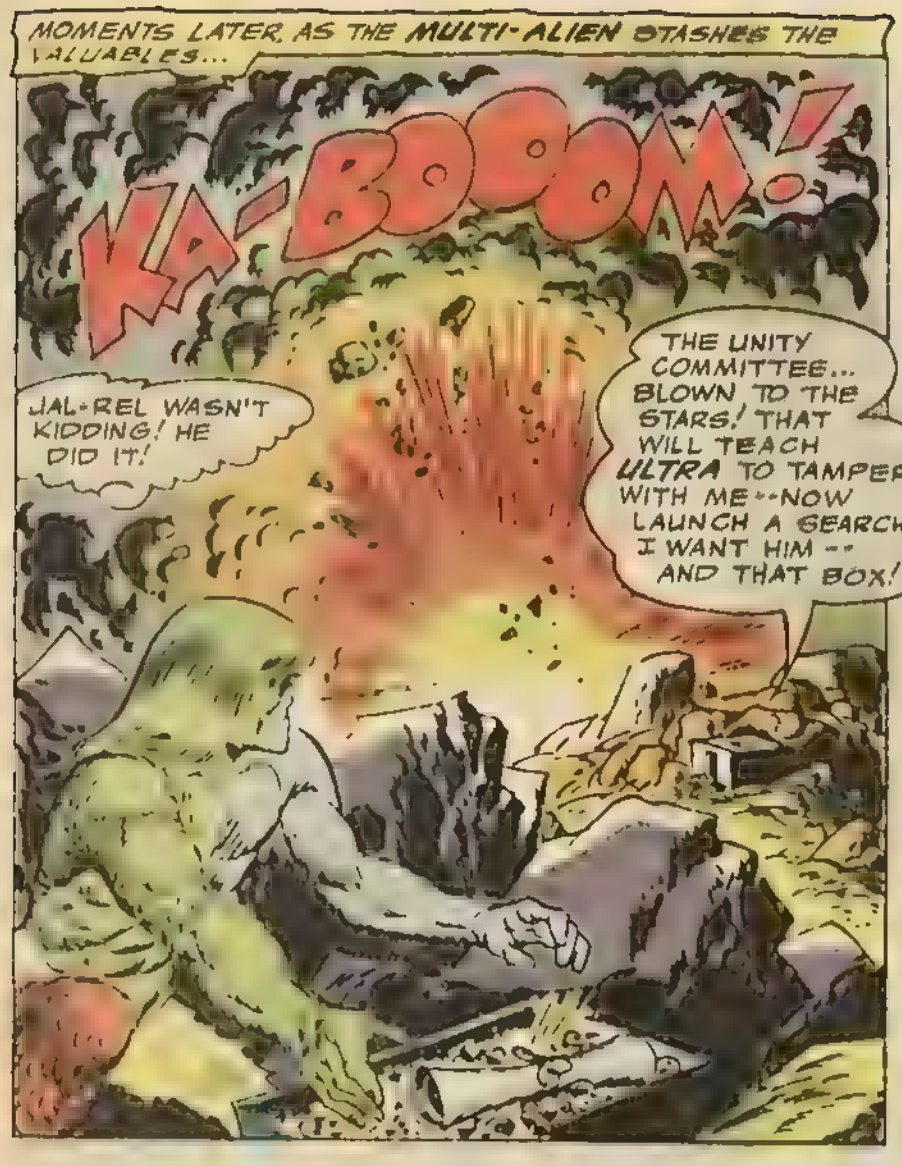
THE KINGPIN BEHIND THIS OPERATION HAS GONE TO EXTREMES TO CONCEAL HIS IDENTITY AND FRAME KLU-KANN! AND SINCE THE HOSTAGES MUST KNOW HIM...
...IT'S A CINCH HE'LL KILL THEM-- RANSOM OR NOT! IT WOULD TAKE ME DAYS TO SEARCH DEIMOS FOR THE STOLEN HOTEL -- BUT THERE IS A QUICKER WAY TO FIND IT... WITH A LITTLE LUCK!
AFTER TURNING TOJEEL OVER TO THE MARTIAN POLICE, ULTRA MAKES A HURRIED CALL...
YOU WANT US TO PAY THE RANSOM AS DEMANDED -- AND MAKE NO EFFORT TO TRAIL THEM? VERY WELL, ULTRA-- I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
BELIEVE ME -- IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF SAVING THE LIVES OF THOSE HOSTAGES AND RECOVERING THE PLANS!
NEXT DAY, ANXIOUS EYES KEEP WATCH OVER A LONG DISTANCE TV SCANNER HIGH OVER DEIMOS, UNTIL..
A SPACESHIP ON THE SCREEN... IDENTICAL TO THE ONE TOJEEL DESCRIBED TO ME! IT MUST BE THE CRIMINAL SHIP RETURNING HERE WITH THE RANSOM!
SHORTLY...
REPORT TO THE BLOCKHOUSE WITH THE RANSOM AT ONCE!
AS YOU COMMAND, JAL-REL!
THERE'S THE HOTEL -- CAMOUFLAGED! TIME FOR ME TO LAND AND WING INTO ACTION...


SOON..
THE FIRST THING TO DO IS CHECK ON THOSE HOSTAGES.. MAKE SURE THEY'RE STILL BREATHING...
MAKING A SOFT LANDING ATOP THE STRUCTURE, ULTRA QUIETLY PEELS AWAY THE CAMOUFLAGE -- AND A MOMENT LATER...
THIS IS MADNESS! HOW LONG DO THESE CRIMINALS INTEND TO KEEP US LOCKED UP LIKE THIS?
THEY'RE STILL ALIVE... SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM! NOT A CHANCE OF RESCUING THEM ALL SAFELY WITH THESE GUARDS AROUND!
THE GANG'S HQ IS IN THE NEARBY CAMOUFLAGED BLOCKHOUSE! THERE'S WHERE I MAY FIND AN ANGLE TO SOLVE THIS MESS...

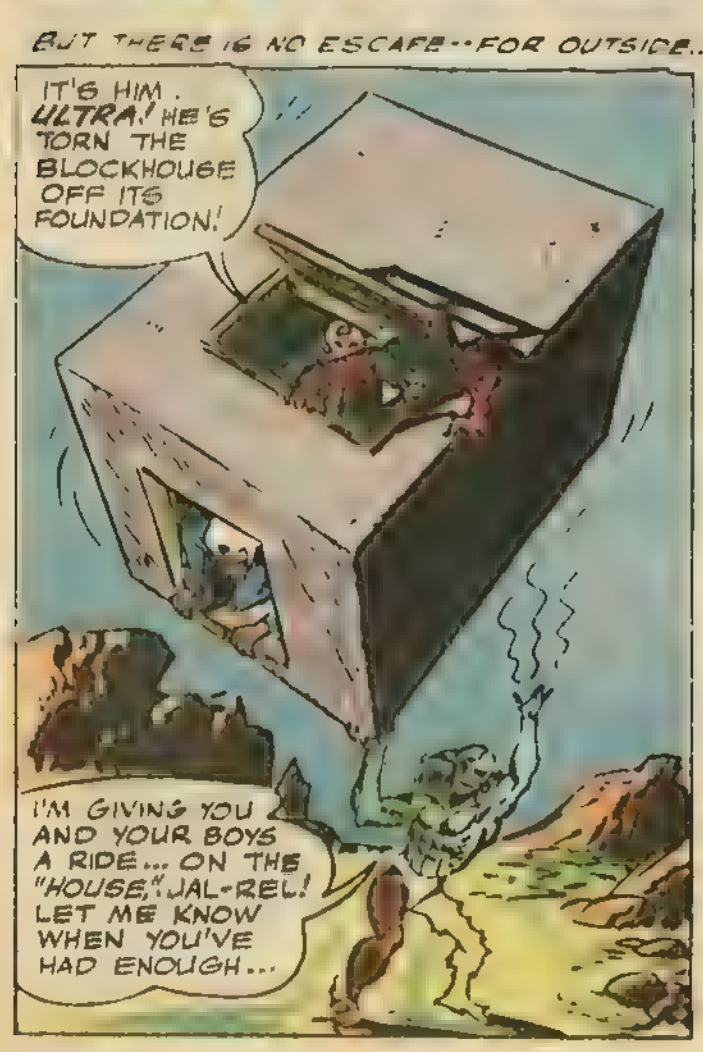

TENGE MINUTES LATER...
JAL-REL... THE ESCAPED VENUSIAN CRIMINAL! SO HE'S BEHIND THIS INSANE SHOW...
NOW THAT WE GOT THE PLANS AND THE RANSOM, ARE YOU GOING TO TELEPORT THE HOTEL AND HOSTAGES BACK INTO ORBIT, CHIEF?
TELEPORTATION UNIT

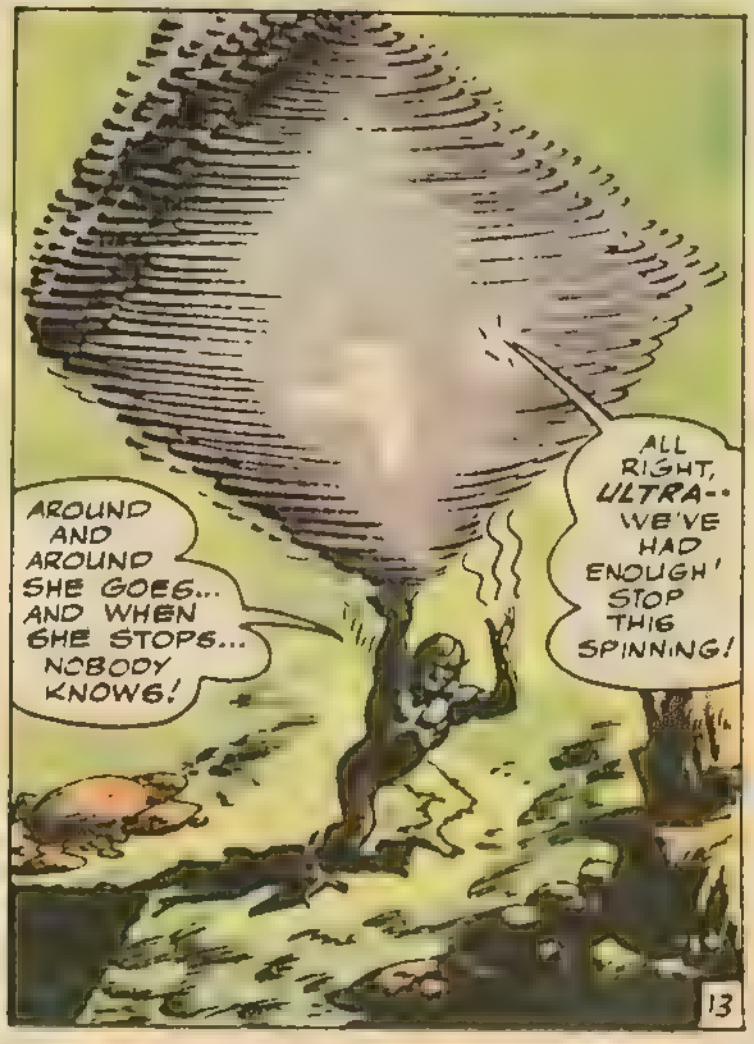

TELEPORTATION! THAT'S HOW THE SATELLITE HOTEL MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED! HMM...
YOUR MIND'S NOT CLICKING! THE HOSTAGES KNOW MY IDENTITY--IF I SENT THEM BACK, THE FRAME ON KLU-KANN WOULD FALL THROUGH, AND I'D BE WANTED FOR THE JOB!

NO, I'M GOING TO GET RID OF THEM MY OWN WAY! CONTACT THE GUARDS AT THE HOTEL AND HAVE THEM GET THE SPACESHIP AWAY, AND CLEAR THE AREA..
JAL-REL'S GOT SOMETHING SINISTER UP HIS SLEEVE! GOT TO MOVE FAST!
MINUTES LATER, AN UNINVITED VISITOR ENTERS THE BLOCKHOUSE AS...
T-THE MULTI-ALIEN-- HERE ON DEIMOS! BLAST HIM DOWN!
JUST DROPPED IN TO RECOVER SOME STOLEN PROPERTY, JAL-REL!
CRASH!
THANKS, BOYS... NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
STOP HIM! HE'S GOT THE PLANS... THE RANSOM!
ZAAPP!
I WARN YOU, ULTRA-- RETURN THE BOX OR THE HOSTAGES WILL DIE! THE AREA BENEATH THE HOTEL IS MINED READY TO BE BLASTED!
BLAST AWAY, JAL-REL!
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS BOX TO A SAFE HIDING PLACE!
ZAAP
SOUNDS LIKE HE THINKS YOU'RE BLUFFING, CHIEF!
I'LL SHOW THAT FREAK! EVERYBODY INSIDE THE BLOCKHOUSE!
WHAT CAN THIS MEAN? HAS THE HEROIC ULTRA FORSAKEN THE HOSTAGES-- TRADED THEIR LIVES FOR THE PLANS AND RANSOM?

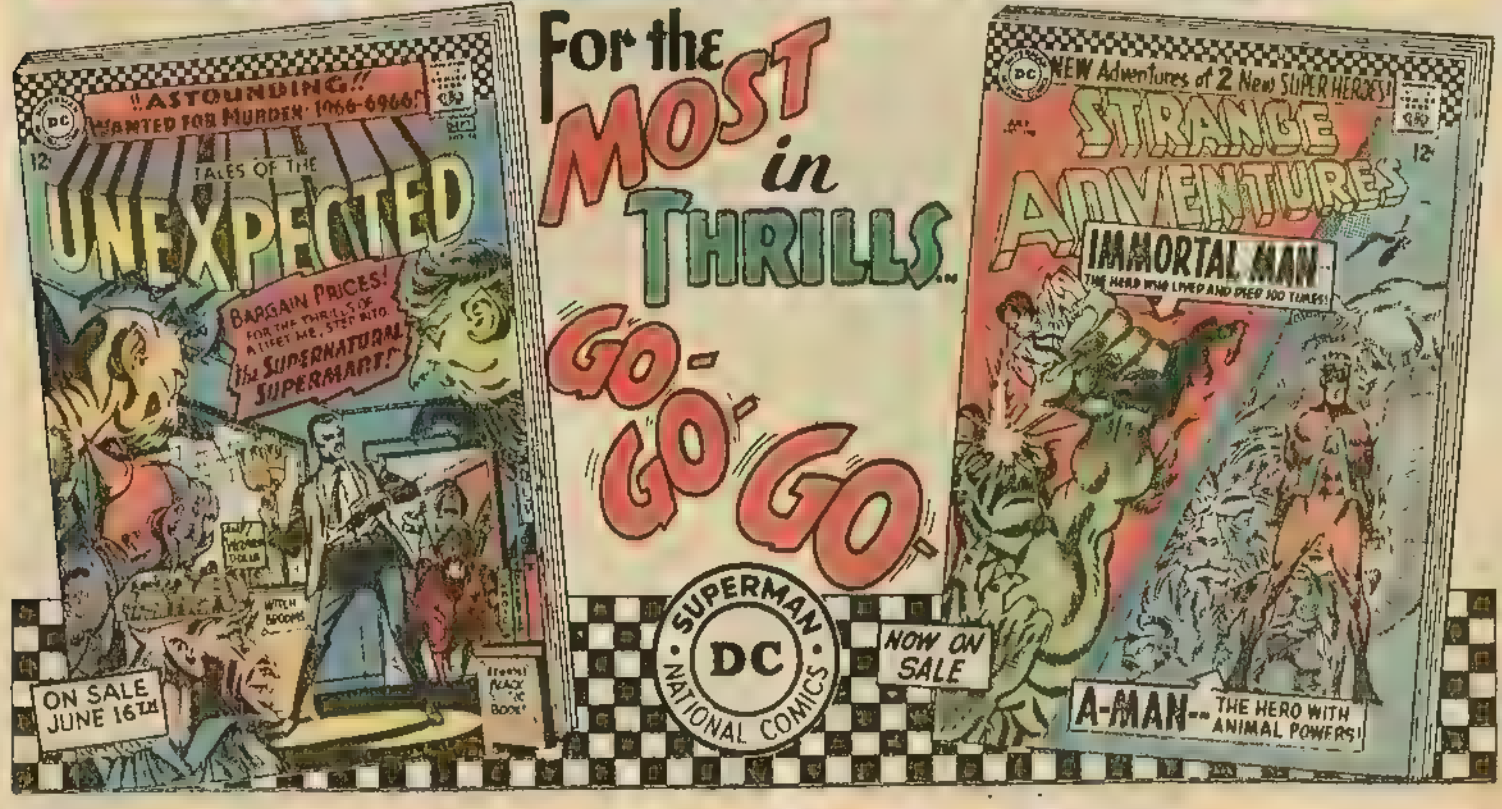

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE MULTI-ALIEN STASHES THE VALUABLES...
KA-BOOOM!
JAL-REL WASN'T KIDDING! HE DID IT!
THE UNITY COMMITTEE... BLOWN TO THE STARS! THAT WILL TEACH ULTRA TO TAMPER WITH ME--NOW LAUNCH A SEARCH! I WANT HIM -- AND THAT BOX!

BUT BEFORE JAL-REL'S GANG CAN EXIT FROM THE HEADQUARTERS...
THE BLOCK-HOUSE-- IT'S MOVING
IT... IT MUST BE A MOON-QUAKE! FLEE TO THE EXIT.


BUT THERE IS NO ESCAPE--FOR OUTSIDE...
IT'S HIM. ULTRA! HE'S TORN THE BLOCKHOUSE OFF ITS FOUNDATION!
I'M GIVING YOU AND YOUR BOYS A RIDE... ON THE "HOUSE," JAL-REL! LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH...


AROUND AND AROUND SHE GOES... AND WHEN SHE STOPS... NOBODY KNOWS!
ALL RIGHT, ULTRA-- WE'VE HAD ENOUGH! STOP THIS SPINNING!

YOU AND YOUR FREAK POWERS BROUGHT ABOUT OUR DOWNFALL-- BUT THE WHOLE UNIVERSE WILL HOLD YOU GUILTY FOR THE DEATHS OF THOSE HOSTAGES, ULTRA!
WRONG, JAL-REL! BEFORE I BARGED OPENLY INTO YOUR HEADQUARTERS, I BROKE THROUGH THE WALL OF THE ROOM IN BACK AND OPERATED YOUR TELE-PORTATION UNIT...
"THE HOSTAGES AND THE HOTEL ARE BACK IN THE ORBIT YOU STOLE THEM FROM..."
ALL YOU BLEW UP WAS YOUR OWN CAMOUFLAGE, PAL! NOW GET TO MY SPACESHIP -- YOU BOYS HAVE GOT A DATE... WITH A MARTIAN JAIL!
14
RETURNING TO EARTH, ULTRA ONCE AGAIN BE-COMES ACE ARN TO VISIT BONNIE, WHERE...
ULTRA'S DONE IT AGAIN, I FEEL SO PROUD OF HIM... AND RATHER SORRY IN A WAY! HE MUST BE A TERRIBLY LONESOME PERSON... AS A MULTI-ALIEN!
I WAS, BONNIE... UNTIL I FOUND THE MEANS OF BEING HUMAN AGAIN, TO BE NEAR YOU!
DAILY BANNER
ULTRA CAPTURES KIDNAPPERS
The End


For the MOST in THRILLS...
GO-GO-GO
ASTOUNDING!! WANTED FOR MURDER 1066-6966!
TALES OF THE UNEXPECTED
BARGAIN PRICES! FOR THE THRILLS OF A LIFE-ME, STEP INTO the SUPERNATURAL SUPERMART!
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SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
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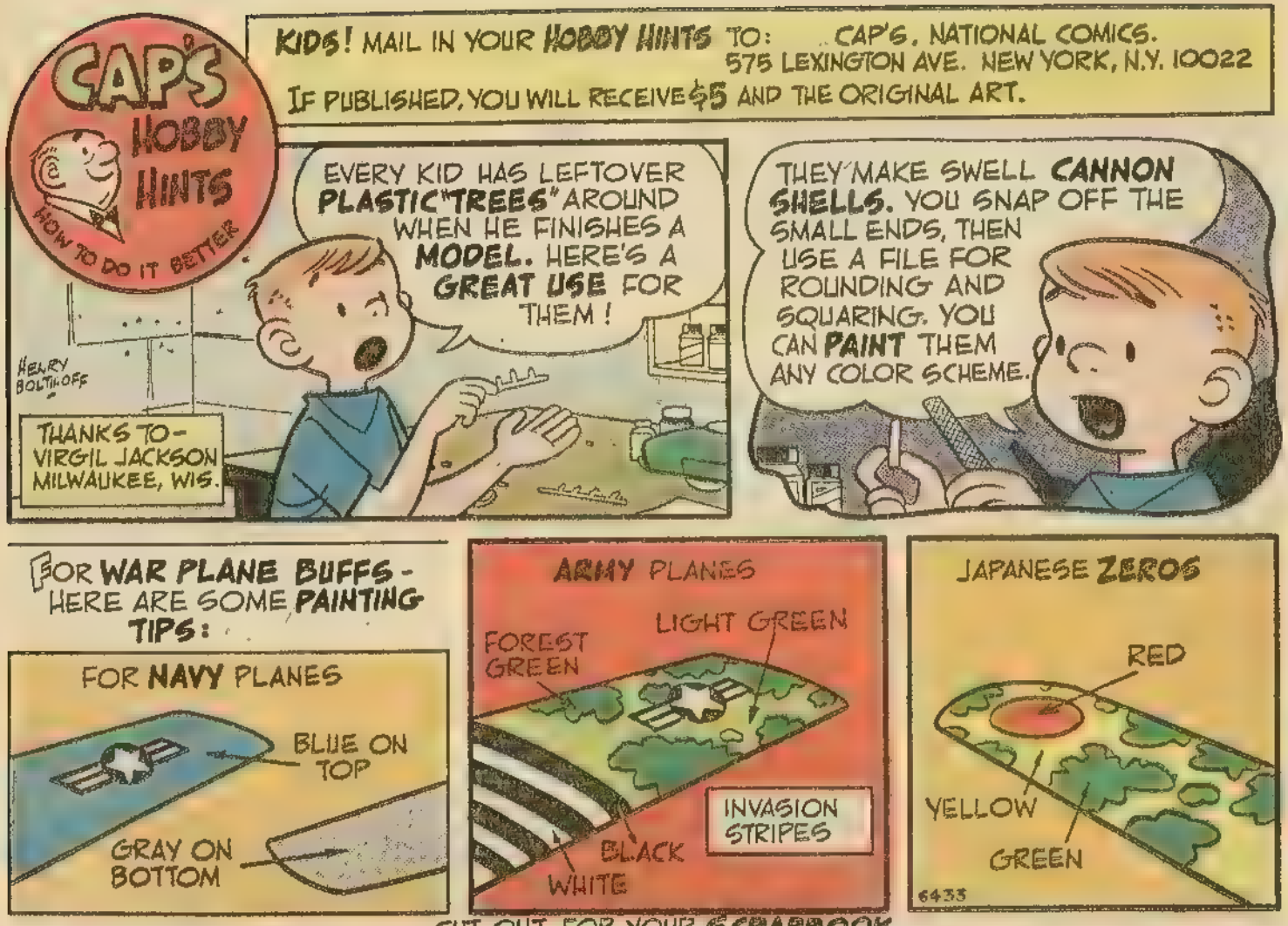
NEW Adventures of 2 New SUPER HEROES!
STRANGE ADVENTURES
IMMORTAL MAN
THE HERO WHO LIVED AND DIED 100 TIMES!
A-MAN -- THE HERO WITH ANIMAL POWERS!


CAP'S HOBBY HINTS
HOW TO DO IT BETTER
KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS. 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE $5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.
EVERY KID HAS LEFTOVER PLASTIC "TREES" AROUND WHEN HE FINISHES A MODEL. HERE'S A GREAT USE FOR THEM!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
THANKS TO— VIRGIL JACKSON MILWAUKEE, WIS.
THEY MAKE SWELL CANNON SHELLS. YOU SNAP OFF THE SMALL ENDS, THEN USE A FILE FOR ROUNDING AND SQUARING. YOU CAN PAINT THEM ANY COLOR SCHEME.
FOR WAR PLANE BUFFS - HERE ARE SOME PAINTING TIPS:
FOR NAVY PLANES
BLUE ON TOP
GRAY ON BOTTOM
ARMY PLANES
FOREST GREEN
LIGHT GREEN
INVASION STRIPES
BLACK
WHITE
JAPANESE ZEROS
RED
YELLOW
GREEN
6433

CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here's the ol' DC electrician, plugging you in to the hot-line with the latest flashes on our upcoming Dynamic Comics. There are plenty of bases to cover this time, so let's get with it.

Has **LOIS LANE** finally flipped her lid? It looks like it when she starts impersonating famous queens of history. SUPERMAN has to obey her royal commands, too—even if it means marrying her! **August issue, No. 67,** on sale June 21.

The Summer Vacation issue of **SUGAR AND SPIKE (September, No. 66)** offers an extra-long laugh-maker: "INVISIBLE INFANTS!" And in answer to a deluge of requests, there's a king-size pin-up of our playful pair! On sale June 23.

How come **THE FLASH** winds up as a DEAD SUPER-HERO, when he joins forces with BATMAN? Everyone says it's the CAPED CRUSADER'S fault—but see for yourself in the **September BRAVE AND THE BOLD, No. 67,** on sale June 28.

"Twice the fun for the price of one" is the new motto of **THE FOX AND THE CROW (September, No. 99)** in an issue split between those famous friendly enemies and STANLEY AND HIS MONSTER. You'll split your sides when you read it, June 28.

The mighty **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES** has its hands full trying to stop an alien take-over of Earth. But what makes the job REALLY tough is that an alien agent has infiltrated the LEGION! **August ADVENTURE, No. 347,** on sale June 28.

WONDER WOMAN, the Mighty Amazon, is forced to battle her own country by the diabolical ANGLE MAN in a super-charged spectacular—"WONDER WOMAN — TRAITOR!" — in the **August issue of WONDER WOMAN, No. 164,** on sale June 16.

Every blow the celebrated **METAL MEN** strike against the most unique foe they have ever faced only multiplies it a hundred fold! How can the clobbered robot band defeat—"THE PLASTIC PERILS!" **September, No. 21,** on sale June 21.

CAPT. HUNTER is captured by a group of teenage Vietnamese, who force him to be their leader in a battle to the death in "COLD STEEL FOR A HOT WAR!" **August OUR FIGHTING FORCES, No. 102,** on sale June 21.

A tough soldier has info that can save thousands of American lives! But he's sitting on a fortune and will kill anyone who tries to bring him back—even his only friend! **September STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES, No. 128,** on sale June 23.

SPOTLIGHT on SCIENCE

MOTORIZING THE ASTEROIDS

Plans to "capture" an asteroid and bring it into an orbit of the earth are actually in the early planning stages. To perform this neat trick, it would be necessary to attach a man-made rocket to the asteroid.

The concept was contained in a recent lecture by Dr. Glenn T. Seaborg, chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, at the University of Texas. A rocket capable of taking astronauts that far in space or of bringing back an asteroid has not yet been developed, but Dr. Seaborg described the type of rocket that would perform the feat—a low-thrust, long-running nuclear-electric propulsion system.

The chief value of placing one of these asteroids in orbit around the earth is the opportunity it would give scientists to get a closer look at them. There are an estimated 3,000 of these mysterious, small planetary bodies orbiting the sun, most of them being in the zone between Mars and Jupiter.

Scientists are not certain exactly what they are. They orbit the sun as do the nine planets, but they are very small, the largest, Ceres, being no more than about 485 miles in diameter. The most popular theory is that asteroids come from a planet that disintegrated for some unknown reason.

In the future mission to capture an asteroid, astronauts would take along a separate rocket engine, which they would anchor to the surface of the planetary body. Because of the asteroid's low gravity, the rocket would not have to be very powerful to push the asteroid toward its new orbit.

No one can foresee when this feat will take place. But when it does, it will be man's first deliberate rearrangement of planetary bodies in the solar system!

SONAR USED TO HUNT FOR TWO LOST CITIES

Is the lost Roman city of Caesarea buried off the Israeli coast under tons of volcanic sediment? Similarly, does the ancient Hellenic seaport of Helike lie sleeping beneath the bottom of the Gulf of Corinth?

For centuries, archeologists have tried to determine the exact locations of these treasure-filled and historic cities, without success. But soon a massive new hunt will begin, and this time scientists have reason to hope for success. The optimism is based on the fact that archeologists will be using a new type of sonar in their search.

Sonar is a device that can detect a submerged object by sending out sonic and ultrasonic waves that are reflected back to it from the object. The new type of sonar is called "photographic sonar"—and, as its name implies, it takes detailed "photographs" down to 8,000 feet below the ocean floor. Photographic sonar was developed by Dr. Harold E. Edgerton, an electronics professor at the Massachusettes Institute of Technology.

Ordinary sonar, of course, echoes back from the sea floor. Dr. Edgerton faced the task of breaking through the ocean floor with sound. To perform this, he created a device that produces sound in short but intense bursts—up to 2,000ths of a second, which is thousands of times more intense than ordinary sonar pulses, and powerful enough to penetrate all but the hardest rock.

Dr. Edgerton's new type of sonar has already located the wreckage of a DC-8 jetliner that lay buried in 70 feet of mud. Future possibilities will be the hunt for ancient galleons laden with treasure. But the next hunt on the schedule will be in the Mediterranean in search of the lost cities of Caesarea and Helike. Caesarea was "lost" to history when its dikes and walls were destroyed by earthquake and tidal waves in the 13th Century. Helike was a victim of earthquake and volcanic eruptions in 370 B.C.

FOUND: TWO "COOL" STARS!

Astrophysicists have located two "cool" stars, one with a surface temperature of 800 degrees, the other with 1,200 degrees. But if they are true stars like our sun, they may have internal temperatures of more than 25 million degrees fahrenheit.

The stars, discovered in a sky survey made with a new 62-inch telescope at Mount Wilson Observatory that is sensitive only to infrared heat waves, not visible light, are in the constellations Cygnus and Qaurus, respectively. But that is all that is known about them as yet.

TURTLE "TANKS", DRAGONFLY "BOMBERS", AND WHALE "BATTLESHIPS"-- THESE WERE THE LATEST "WAR-MACHINES" AN EARTHMAN CLEVERLY UTILIZED ON A PRIMITIVE WORLD TO WIN AN OLD-STYLE WAR. BUT A MYSTERIOUS ENEMY MASTERMIND WAS EERILY THWARTING ROLLO THAYNE'S UNIQUE GENERALSHIP-- WITH EXACTLY THE SAME METHODS!

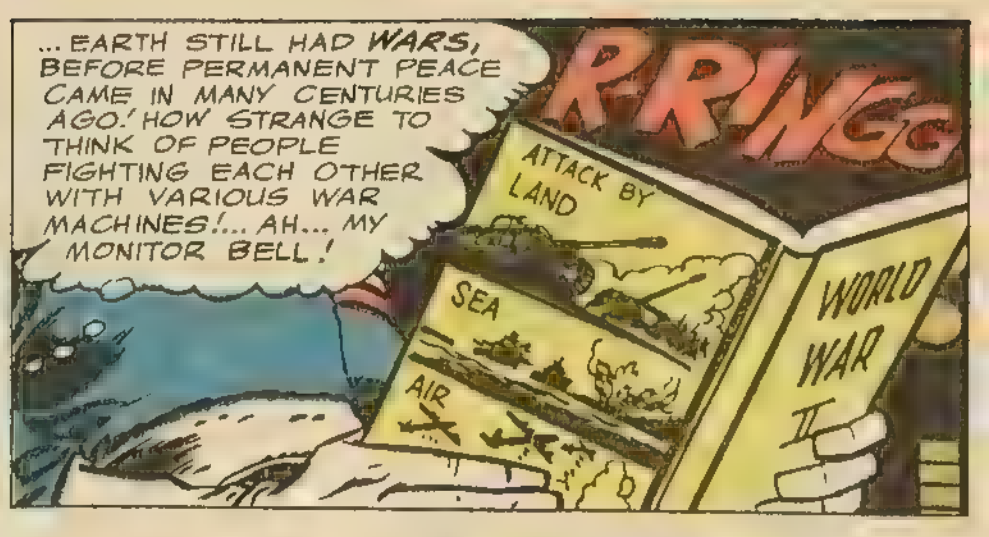
SECRET OF THE SKY GOD

GREAT GALAXIES! ONCE AGAIN THE JORNIANS HAVE COME UP WITH THE SAME "SECRET WEAPON" I COOKED UP! CAN THEIR "WAR LORD" READ MY MIND?

FOR ROLLO THAYNE, IT WAS A GOOD WAY TO KILL TIME IN SPACE, DURING LONG PROSPECTING TRIPS BETWEEN SOLAR SYSTEMS...

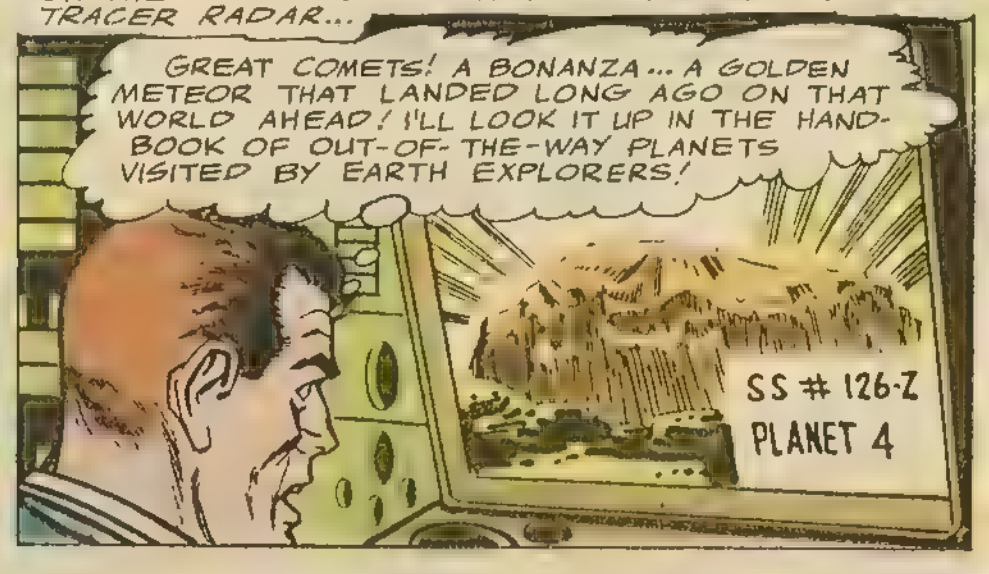
SPACE STRIKES ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN! WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT MY "LIBRARY"? HMM.. THIS OLD-TIMER I PICKED UP IN A SECOND-HAND SHOP IS A RARE BOOK, GOING WAY BACK TO WHEN...

...EARTH STILL HAD WARS, BEFORE PERMANENT PEACE CAME IN MANY CENTURIES AGO! HOW STRANGE TO THINK OF PEOPLE FIGHTING EACH OTHER WITH VARIOUS WAR MACHINES!... AH... MY MONITOR BELL!



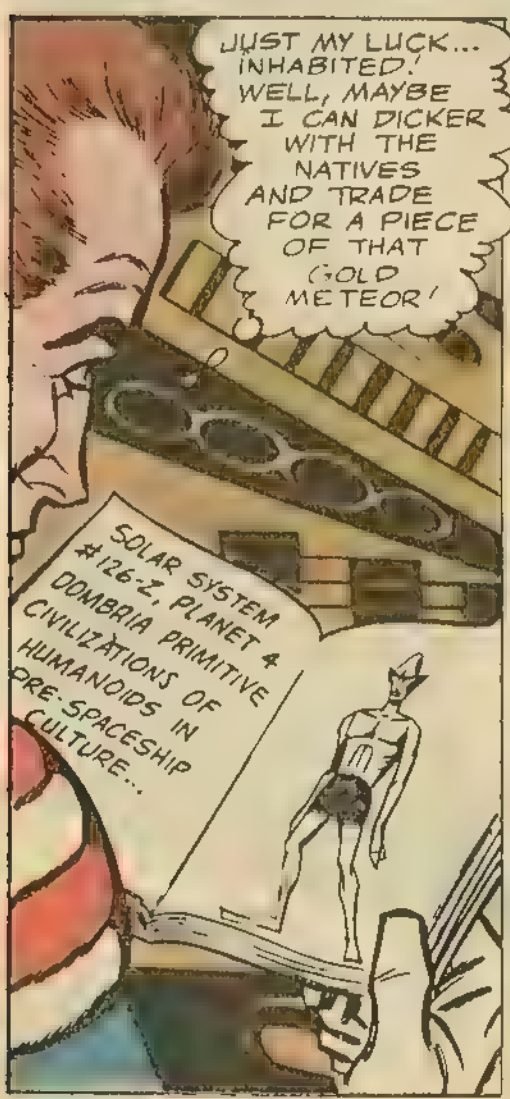
ON THE SCREEN OF HIS AUTOMATIC TREASURE-TRACER RADAR...

GREAT COMETS! A BONANZA... A GOLDEN METEOR THAT LANDED LONG AGO ON THAT WORLD AHEAD! I'LL LOOK IT UP IN THE HANDBOOK OF OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLANETS VISITED BY EARTH EXPLORERS!



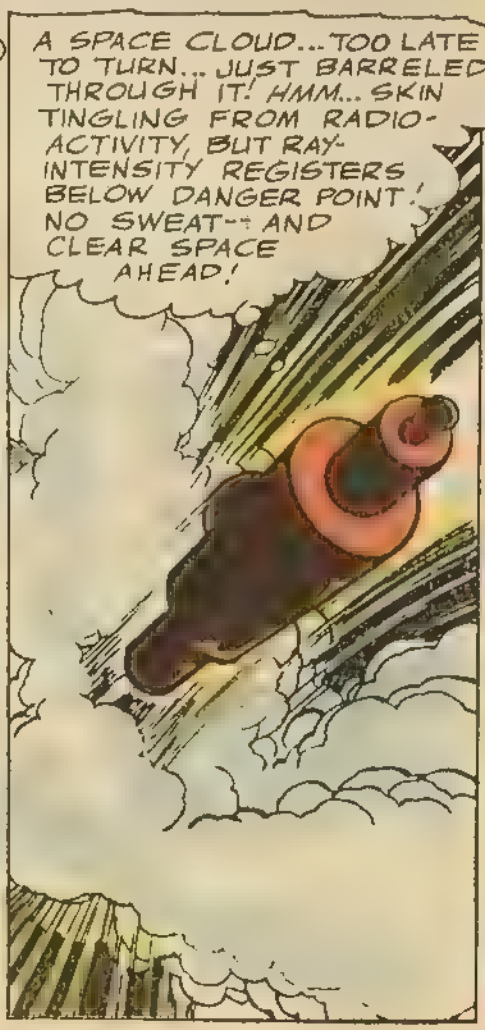
JUST MY LUCK... INHABITED! WELL, MAYBE I CAN DICKER WITH THE NATIVES AND TRADE FOR A PIECE OF THAT GOLD METEOR!

SOLAR SYSTEM #126-Z, PLANET 4 DOMBRIA PRIMITIVE CIVILIZATIONS OF HUMANOIDS IN PRE-SPACESHIP CULTURE...



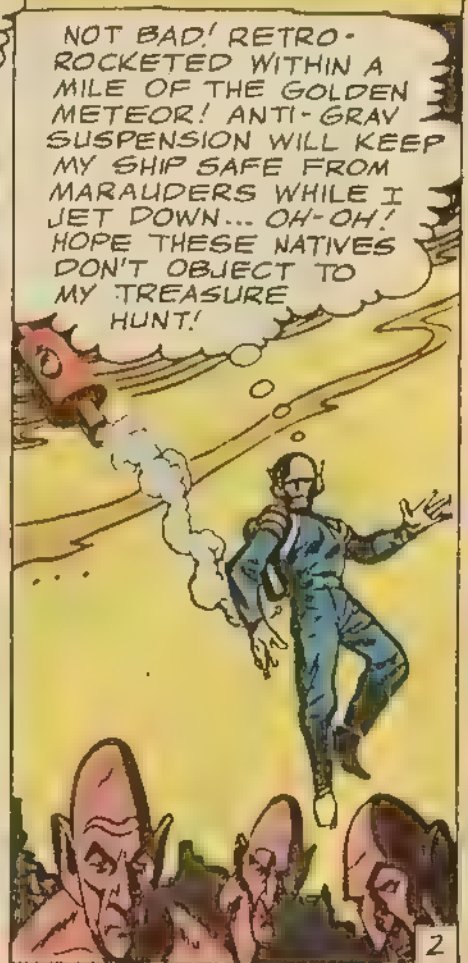
SUDDENLY WHILE RACING TO THE SCENE...

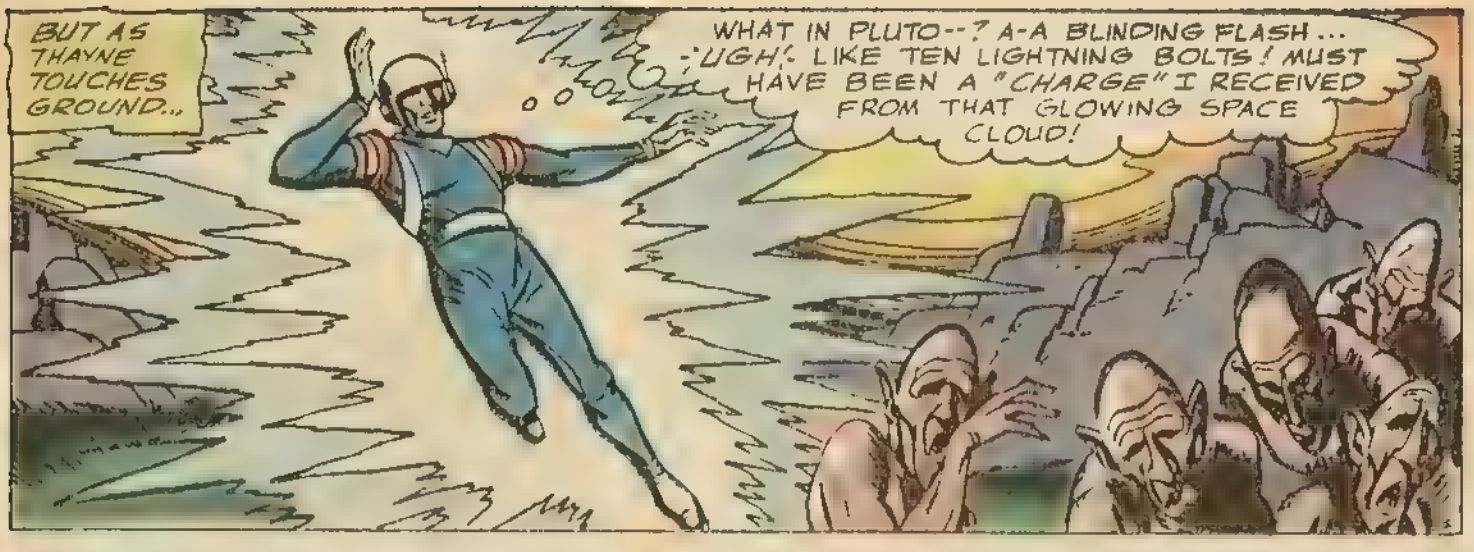
A SPACE CLOUD... TOO LATE TO TURN... JUST BARRELED THROUGH IT! HMM... SKIN TINGLING FROM RADIOACTIVITY, BUT RAY-INTENSITY REGISTERS BELOW DANGER POINT! NO SWEAT-- AND CLEAR SPACE AHEAD!



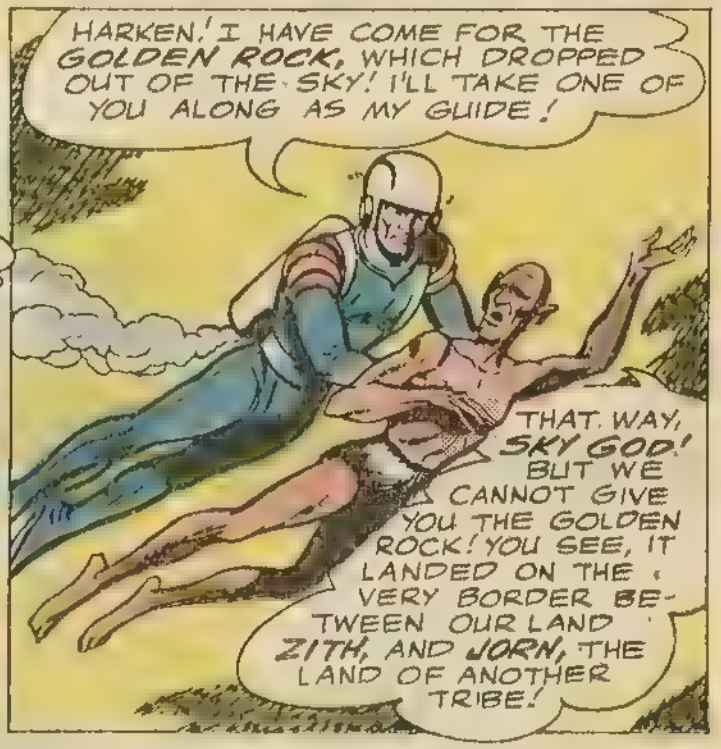
AFTER REACHING DOMBRIS AND DECELERATING THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE...

NOT BAD! RETRO-ROCKETED WITHIN A MILE OF THE GOLDEN METEOR! ANTI-GRAV SUSPENSION WILL KEEP MY SHIP SAFE FROM MARAUDERS WHILE I JET DOWN... OH-OH! HOPE THESE NATIVES DON'T OBJECT TO MY TREASURE HUNT!



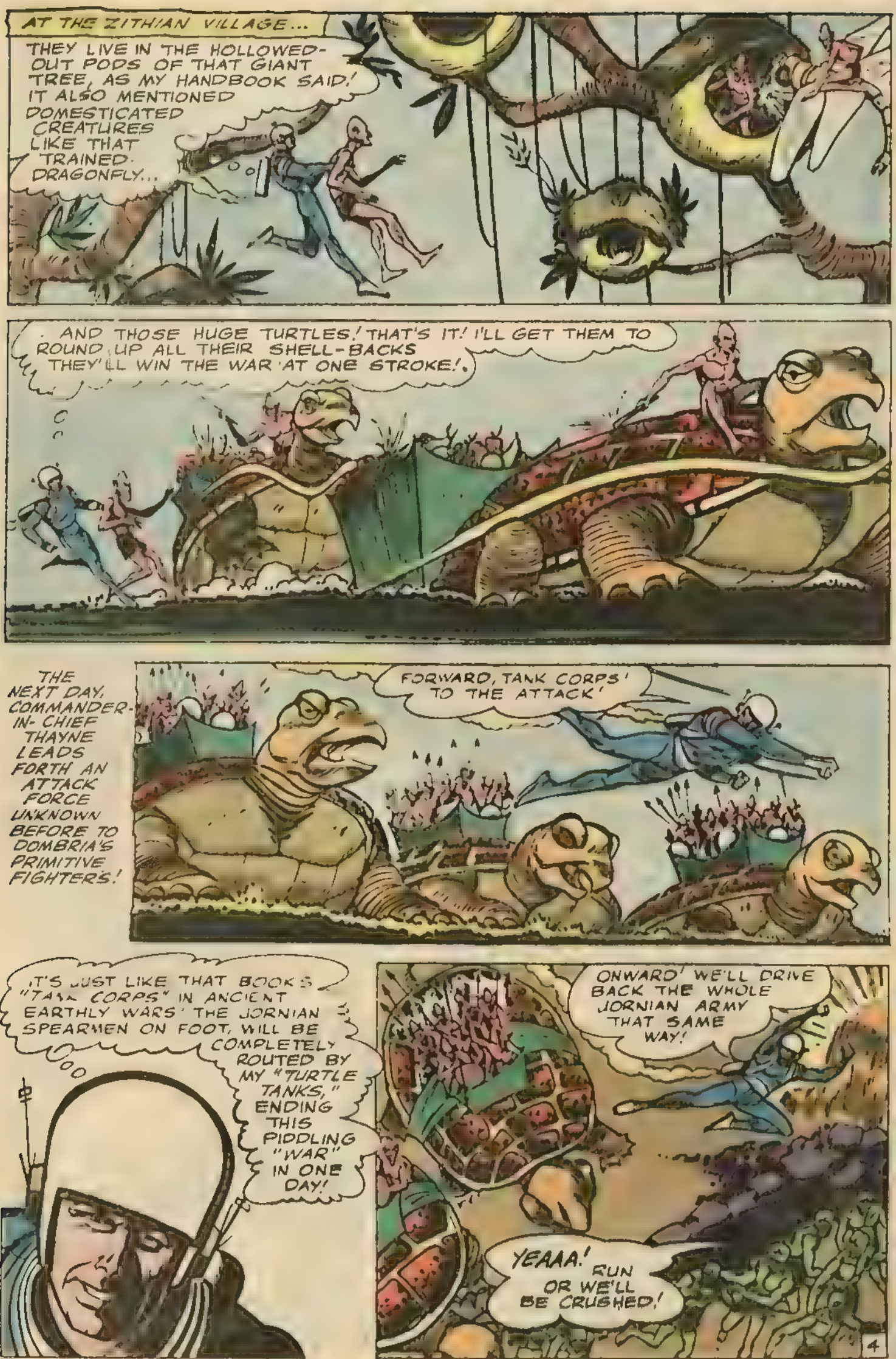

BUT AS THAYNE TOUCHES GROUND..
WHAT IN PLUTO--? A-A BLINDING FLASH... UGH! LIKE TEN LIGHTNING BOLTS! MUST HAVE BEEN A "CHARGE" I RECEIVED FROM THAT GLOWING SPACE CLOUD!

WHEN HIS DIZZY SENSES CLEAR UP..
O GREAT SKY GOD! YOU APPEARED IN A FLASH OF BRILLIANCE! WE WILL OBEY YOUR EVERY WISH!
HOLY NOVAS! ACCORDING TO MY TELEPATHY-TRANSLATOR HELMET, THE NATIVES THINK I'M A SUPERNATURAL BEING! WELL, I MAY AS WELL PLAY THE PART AND MAKE THINGS EASY!


HARKEN! I HAVE COME FOR THE GOLDEN ROCK, WHICH DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY! I'LL TAKE ONE OF YOU ALONG AS MY GUIDE!
THAT WAY, SKY GOD! BUT WE CANNOT GIVE YOU THE GOLDEN ROCK! YOU SEE, IT LANDED ON THE VERY BORDER BETWEEN OUR LAND ZITH, AND JORN, THE LAND OF ANOTHER TRIBE!

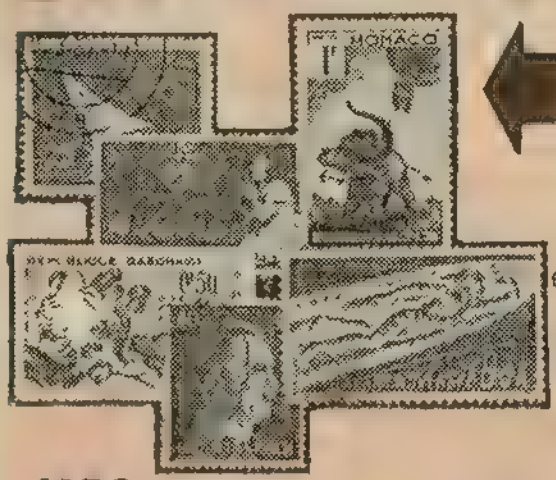
ZITH AND JORN HAVE WARRED OVER THE GOLDEN ROCK, WITH NEITHER SIDE ABLE TO WIN!
HMM... A BAD COMPLICATION! IS MY BIG BONANZA SLIPPING FROM MY FINGERS?

BUT YOU CAN TAKE PART OF THE GOLDEN ROCK, SKY GOD... IF YOU HELP OUR TRIBE WIN!
WHY NOT? IF I HELP THE ZITHIANS TO VICTORY, I'LL REALLY BE SHORTENING THIS PRIMITIVE WAR AND SAVING LIVES... ON BOTH SIDES! THAT WAY, I'LL EARN THE GOLD!


AT THE ZITHIAN VILLAGE...
THEY LIVE IN THE HOLLOWED-OUT PODS OF THAT GIANT TREE, AS MY HANDBOOK SAID! IT ALSO MENTIONED DOMESTICATED CREATURES LIKE THAT TRAINED DRAGONFLY...
AND THOSE HUGE TURTLES! THAT'S IT! I'LL GET THEM TO ROUND UP ALL THEIR SHELL-BACKS THEY'LL WIN THE WAR AT ONE STROKE!
THE NEXT DAY, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF THAYNE LEADS FORTH AN ATTACK FORCE UNKNOWN BEFORE TO DOMBRIA'S PRIMITIVE FIGHTERS!
FORWARD, TANK CORPS! TO THE ATTACK!
IT'S JUST LIKE THAT BOOK'S "TANK CORPS" IN ANCIENT EARTHLY WARS! THE JORNIAN SPEARMEN ON FOOT, WILL BE COMPLETELY ROUTED BY MY "TURTLE TANKS," ENDING THIS PIDDLING "WAR" IN ONE DAY!
ONWARD! WE'LL DRIVE BACK THE WHOLE JORNIAN ARMY THAT SAME WAY!
YEAAA! RUN OR WE'LL BE CRUSHED!
4

BUT "NAPOLEON" THAYNE MEETS AN AMAZING "WATERLOO"!
KARASH
GREAT COMETS! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW COULD THOSE PRIMITIVE JORNIANS THINK OF THE SAME TURTLE-TANKS? THEY NEVER READ ANY BOOK ABOUT EARTHLY WAR TECHNIQUES!
SHORTLY, FACING THE BITTER TRUTH...
IT'S A STALEMATE! SENSELESS TO KEEP FIGHTING! ZITHIAN FORCES... WITHDRAW!...
I HOPED TO FORCE A QUICK TRUCE, BUT NOW I'LL HAVE TO DEVISE ANOTHER SURPRISE ATTACK!
DOMBRIA'S SQUARE WHALEOSAUR... HERBIVOROUS...HARMLESS...
THOSE JORNIANS WON'T THINK OF DUPLICATING MY NEXT SEA ATTACK... UTILIZING A LOCAL MARINE CREATURE!
OOPS! FORGOT THE HANDBOOK WARNED ABOUT THAT PEA-POD PLANT! SOMETHING MUST HAVE IRRITATED IT -- IT'S BLASTING OUT THOSE GIANT PEAS! HMM.. THE IDEAL "WEAPON" TO SUPPLEMENT OUR NEXT ATTACK!
AND AFTER TRAINING A ZITHIAN "CREW"...
ANCHORS AWEIGH! HANG ON, SAILORS, WHILE I USE THE CARROT-ON-A-STICK TRICK TO LURE THIS LIVING "BATTLESHIP" TO THE BATTLEFRONT!
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

208 DIFFERENT WORLD-WIDE STAMPS



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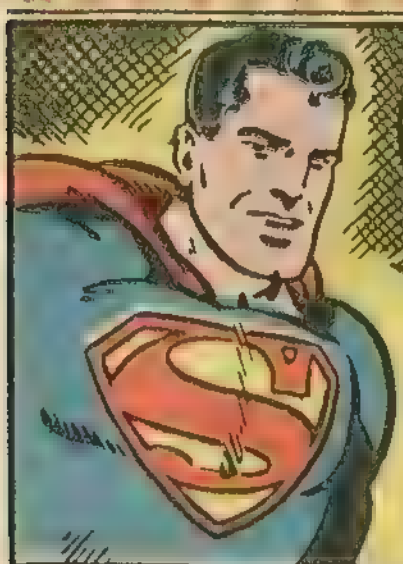

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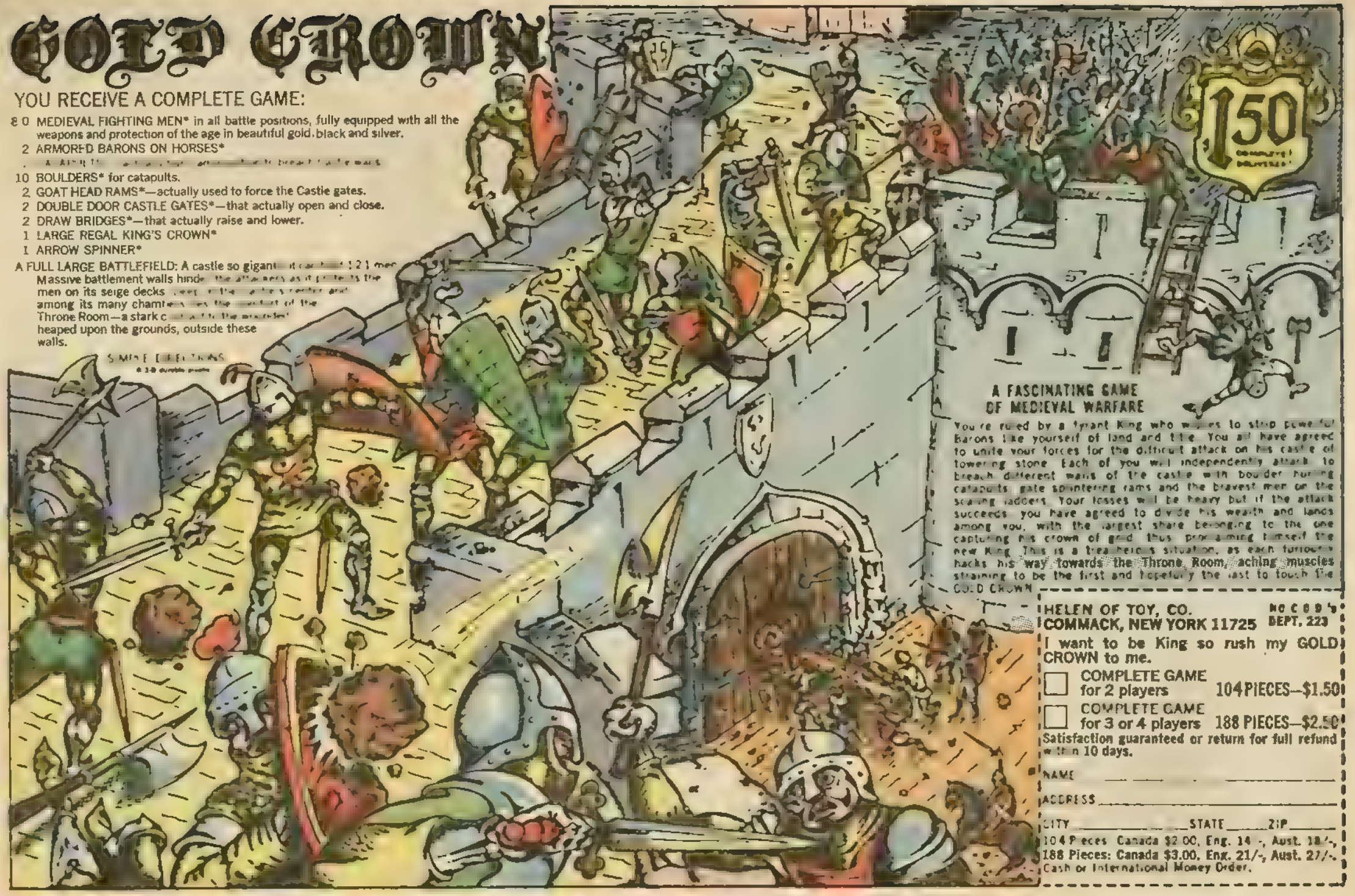
GOLD CROWN



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1 LARGE REGAL KING'S CROWN*

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A FULL LARGE BATTLEFIELD: A castle so gigant[illegible] 121 men. Massive battlement walls hinde[illegible] the attackers as it protects the men on its seige decks [illegible] among its many chamb[illegible] the [illegible] of the Throne Room—a stark c[illegible] heaped upon the grounds, outside these walls.

SIMPLE [illegible] TASKS

[illegible]

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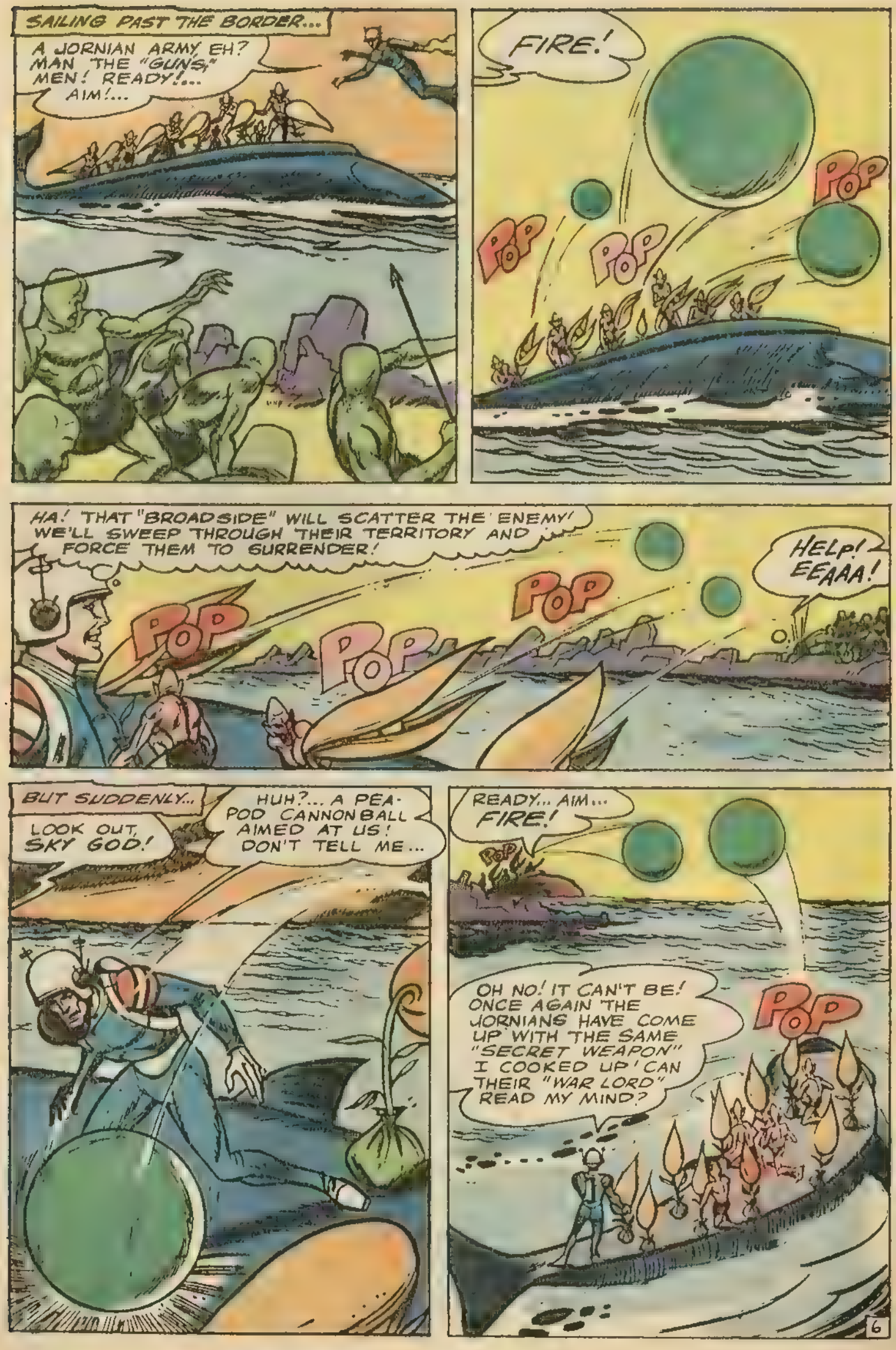
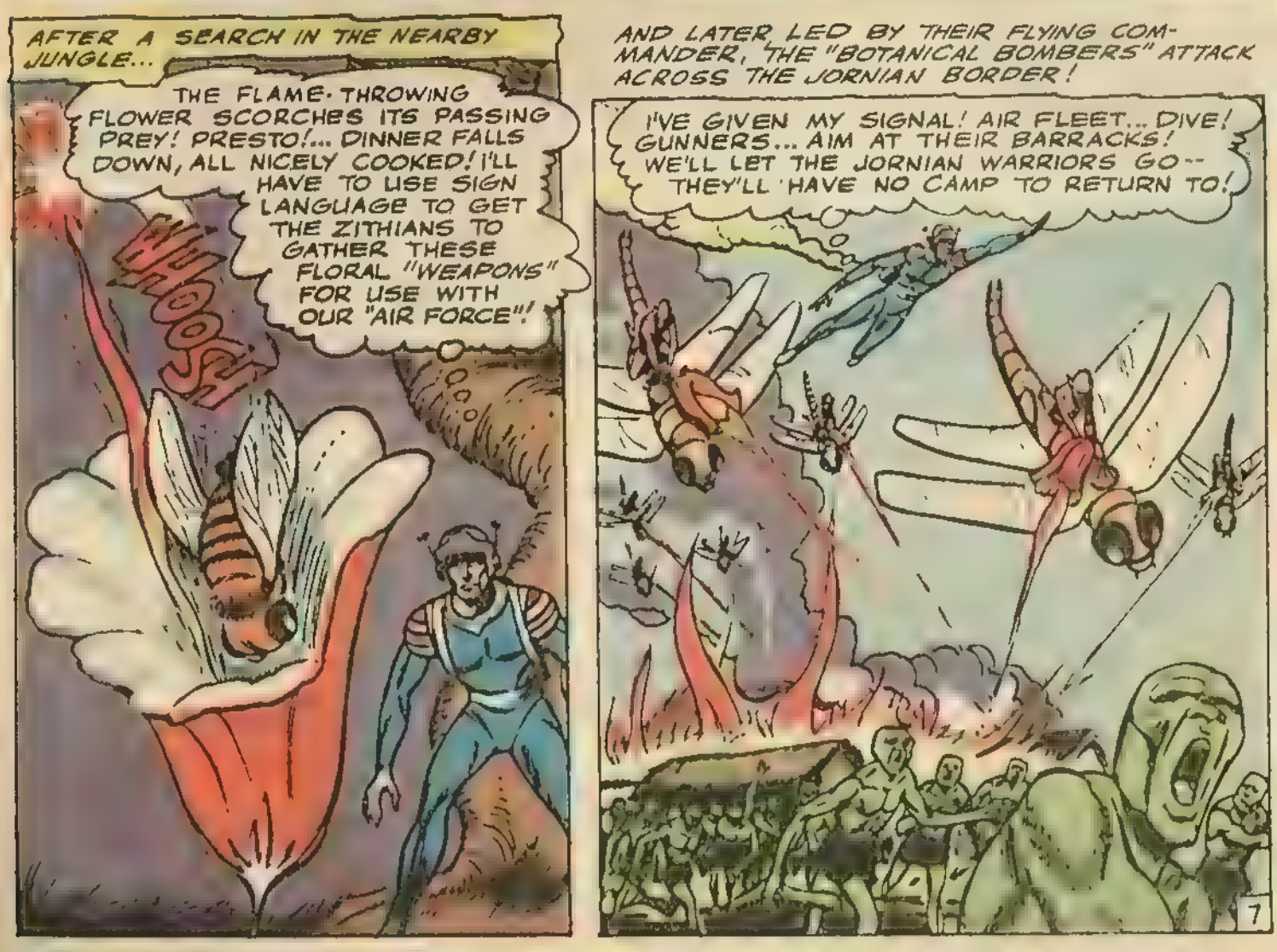

SAILING PAST THE BORDER...
A JORNIAN ARMY, EH? MAN THE "GUNS," MEN! READY!... AIM!...
FIRE!
POP
POP
POP
HA! THAT "BROADSIDE" WILL SCATTER THE ENEMY! WE'LL SWEEP THROUGH THEIR TERRITORY AND FORCE THEM TO SURRENDER!
POP
POP
POP
HELP! EEAAA!
BUT SUDDENLY..
LOOK OUT, SKY GOD!
HUH?... A PEA-POD CANNONBALL AIMED AT US! DON'T TELL ME...
READY... AIM... FIRE!
POP
OH NO! IT CAN'T BE! ONCE AGAIN THE JORNIANS HAVE COME UP WITH THE SAME "SECRET WEAPON" I COOKED UP! CAN THEIR "WAR LORD" READ MY MIND?
POP
6

WAIT... THAT'S IT! HE MUST BE SOME ALIEN BEING, FROM ANOTHER PLANET! USING SUPER-SCIENCE, HE'S TUNING A LONG-RANGE TELEPATHY PROBE INTO MY MIND, STEALING MY WAR-PLANS! ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIX HIM...
LATER, AFTER TINKERING WITH HIS TELEPATHY-TRANSLATOR HELMET...
THERE! MY THOUGHT-WAVE SHIELD ISOLATES MY MIND FROM OUTSIDE CONTACT! MY BRAIN-PICKING ALIEN CHUM WON'T WORK ANOTHER STAND-OFF BY ANTICIPATING MY NEXT GREAT ATTACK BY AIR...
...USING THEIR GIANT TAME DRAGONFLIES! AND ONE STRANGE SPECIES OF DOMBRIAN FLORA, LISTED IN THE HANDBOOK, CAN SERVE AS A SPECIAL "WEAPON"!


AFTER A SEARCH IN THE NEARBY JUNGLE...
THE FLAME-THROWING FLOWER SCORCHES ITS PASSING PREY! PRESTO!... DINNER FALLS DOWN, ALL NICELY COOKED! I'LL HAVE TO USE SIGN LANGUAGE TO GET THE ZITHIANS TO GATHER THESE FLORAL "WEAPONS" FOR USE WITH OUR "AIR FORCE"!
WHOOSH
AND LATER LED BY THEIR FLYING COMMANDER, THE "BOTANICAL BOMBERS" ATTACK ACROSS THE JORNIAN BORDER!
I'VE GIVEN MY SIGNAL! AIR FLEET... DIVE! GUNNERS... AIM AT THEIR BARRACKS! WE'LL LET THE JORNIAN WARRIORS GO-- THEY'LL HAVE NO CAMP TO RETURN TO!

AND THIS TIME, THERE CAN'T BE ANY AIR RETALIATION ...ULPS! TH-THAT DRONING SOUND... LIKE MANY BEATING WINGS... I'M AFRAID TO TURN AND LOOK!
DRONNNNNNG
INCREDIBLY, FOR THE THIRD TIME...
AGAIN? B-BUT WITH MY THOUGHTS SHIELDED OFF, HOW COULD MY ALIEN RIVAL POSSIBLY STEAL THIS IDEA AND TURN THE TABLES ON ME? IT'S UNCANNY.. WEIRD... INEXPLICABLE!
WAIT... AH, HE SLIPPED UP ON ONE THING! NO FLAME-THROWING FLOWERS! THEN MY AIRFLEET CAN WIN, AFTER ALL, IN A DOGFIGHT!
THEY'RE STARTING TO FIRE THE FLAME-THROWERS! THAT'LL CHASE THE ENEMY OUT OF THE SKY!
BUT ROLLO THAYNE'S HOPES ARE SMASHED BY THE COUNTER-WEAPON HIS RIVAL IN WAR CALLS FORTH!
THE SUPER-COLD NECTAR OF THE FREEZER FLOWER! IT'S NOT ONLY QUENCHING OUR FLAME-THROWERS, BUT ALSO FREEZING THE ZITHIANS! THEY'LL HAVE TO RETREAT!

ANOTHER STALEMATE! I KNEW ABOUT THAT FREEZER PLANT TOO BUT DECIDED THE FLAME-THROWER FLOWERS WERE BETTER WEAPONS! THAT ALIEN BATTLE CHIEF MUST HAVE THE SAME HANDBOOK OF EXPLORED WORLDS THAT I HAVE!
LATER. THE "SKY GOD" HAS BAD NEWS FOR THE ZITHIANS..
IT'S NO USE GOING ON WITH THE WAR! THE ALIEN PITTING WITS WITH ME IS MY MENTAL EQUAL! NEITHER OF US CAN WIN OVER THE OTHER! WE CAN ONLY ASK FOR... A TRUCE!
I WILL BRING THE MESSAGE TO THE JORNIANS!
THE RETURN MESSAGE AGREES TO A TRUCE TALK NEAR THE GOLDEN METEOR, AND PRESENTLY...
THE TWO TRIBES ARE TO SHARE THE GOLDEN METEOR EQUALLY, WITH A SUITABLE "FEE" TO ME AND MY RIVAL WHO AIDED THE JORNIANS... HEY! THAT UNKNOWN MILITARY MASTERMIND ISN'T ALIEN... HE LOOKS HUMAN!
STILL MORE ASTOUNDING, AS THEY MEET FACE TO FACE
;GASP! YOU'RE MY DOUBLE!
YOU'RE MY TWIN! ;GULP!
AS THE TRUCE IS SIGNED.
WELL, THEY SAY EVERYONE ON EARTH HAS A DOUBLE! BY SHEER COINCIDENCE, WE "TWINS" HAPPENED TO MEET ON THIS REMOTE PLANET!
WE EVEN THINK ALIKE! I WAS AMAZED HOW YOU CAME UP WITH EACH OF MY "UNBEATABLE" WAR PLANS! WELL, NO HARD FEELINGS, EH? LET'S SHAKE ON THAT!
SURE! PUT HER THERE AND... GREAT NEBULAS! A BLINDING FLASH AGAIN!
9

MY DOUBLE.. GONE.. VANISHED! DID I--I UNWITTINGLY DESTROY HIM? NO... WAIT! I--I FEEL AS IF HE SOMEHOW.. UH. FUSED WITH ME!
LATER...
NOW I SEE WHAT AN AMAZING PHENOMENON WAS CAUSED BY THAT RADIOACTIVE CLOUD IN SPACE, AND THE STRANGE "CHARGE" IT GAVE ME!
MY "RIVAL" DIDN'T HAVE TO READ MY MIND! HE KNEW THE CONTENTS OF THESE BOOKS AS WELL AS I DID.. AND MADE WAR-PLANS PRACTICALLY IDENTICAL TO MINE... AND EVEN LOOKED LIKE ME BECAUSE...
WORLD WAR II
...THE BLINDING RADIOACTIVE DISCHARGE SPLIT ME INTO TWO LIVING DUPLICATES OF MYSELF! HURLED APART, MY DOUBLE MATERIALIZED ACROSS THE JORNIAN BORDER AS THEIR "SKY GOD"! NO WONDER I COULDN'T WIN THE WAR! HOW COULD I BEAT... MYSELF?
10
THE END

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962, Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code)

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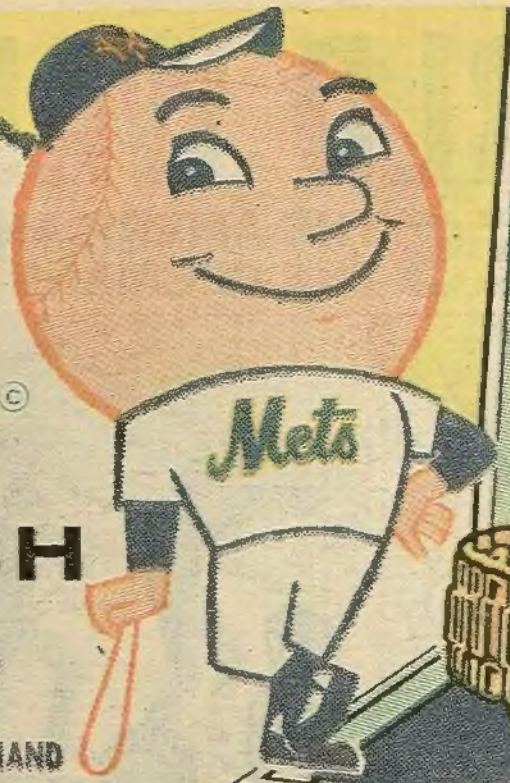

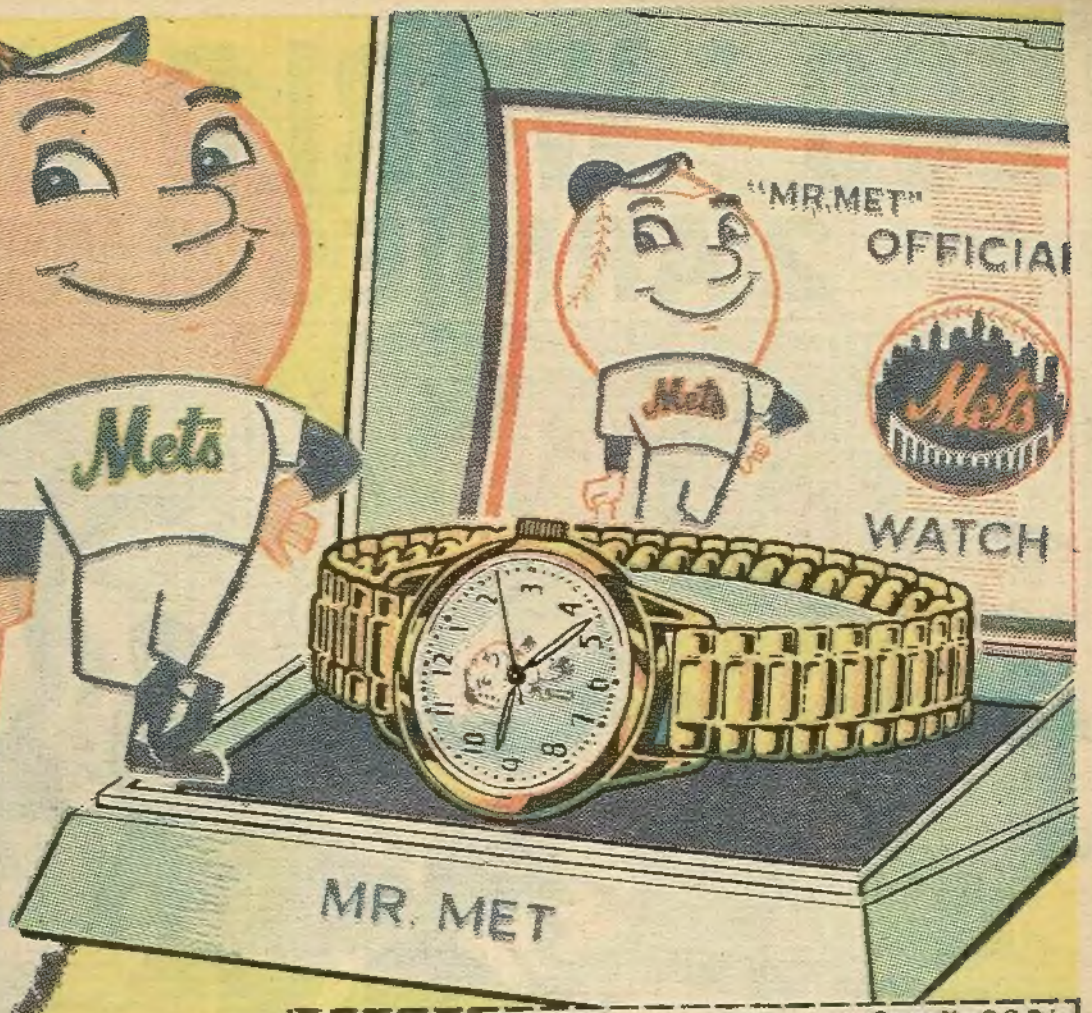

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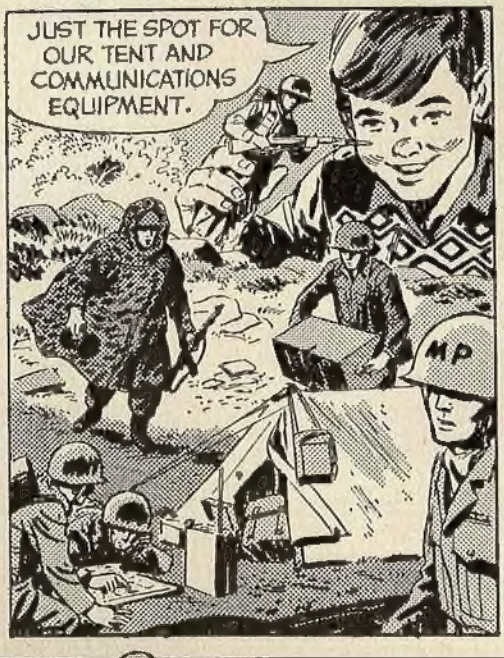
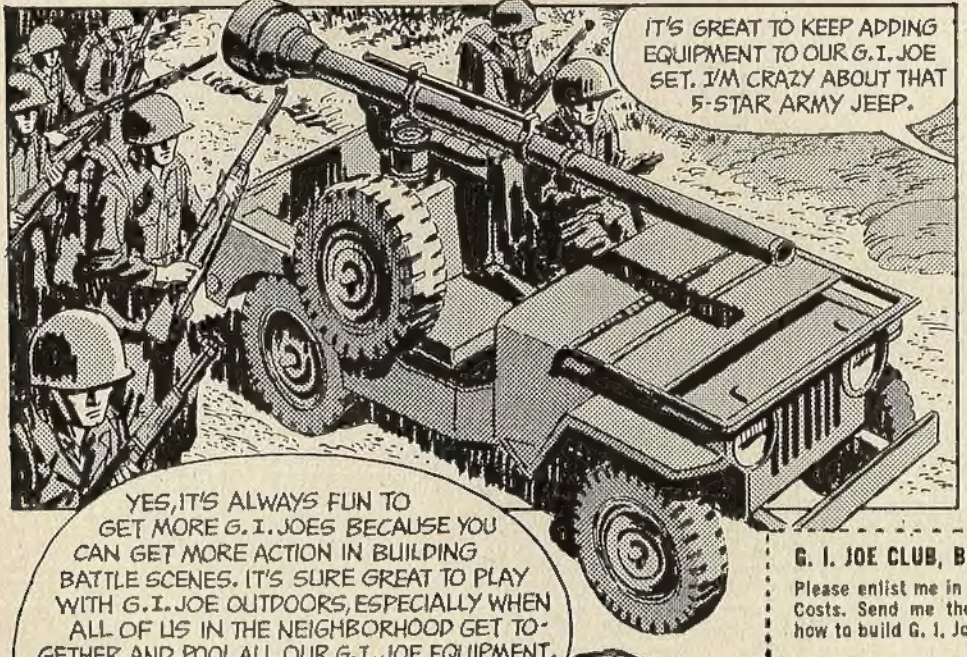
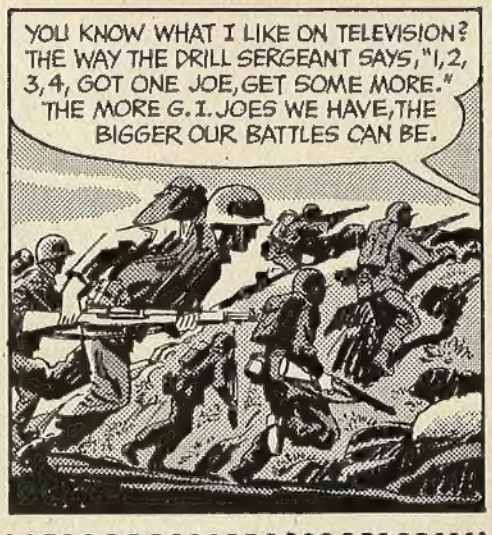


I'M GOING TO BUILD A BRIDGE OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL—YOU GET THE JEEP LOADED WITH OUR COMBAT SQUAD READY TO MOVE UP FRONT.
RIGHT, GEORGE, AND I'LL ASSEMBLE ALL THE FIRE POWER TOO. WE'LL BE READY WHEN YOU ARE.

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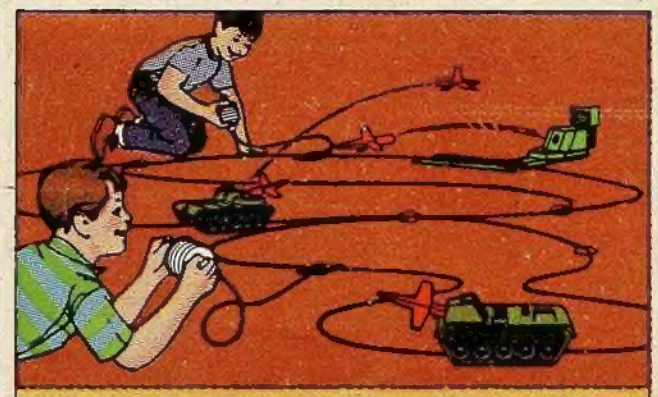

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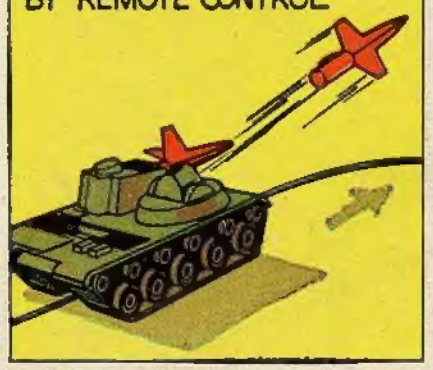
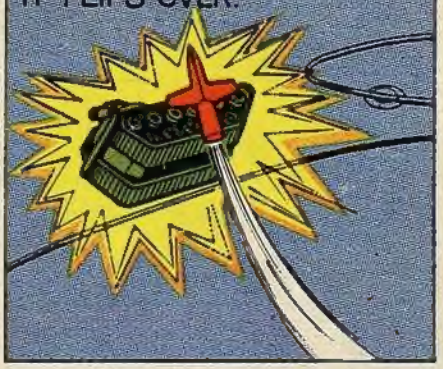


HIT THE ENEMY TANK, IT FLIPS OVER.



HIT THE PILLBOX, IT EXPLODES.

BUT IF YOU MISS, THE PILLBOX FIRES BACK.

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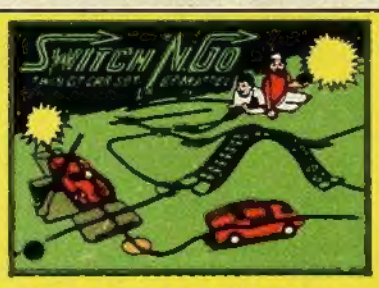

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